HEAVY METAL

January 1979
$1.50

The adult illustrated fantasy magazine

IND
36587

LES HUMANOIDES ASSOCIES

Distributed by
HM Communications
Inc.

Heavy Metal Vol. II, No. 9 January 1979

CONTENTS

. . .Eventually . . .,4
The Bus, by Paul Kirchner, 6
New Tales of the Arabian Nights, Sindbad in the Land of Jinn, by Richard Corben and Jan Strnad, 7
Only Connect: The Tumor, by Alias, 15
The Airtight Garage of Jerry Cornelius, by Moebius, 18
Telefield, by Macedo, 23
Exterminator 17, by Bilal, 31
The Ultimate Negotiation, by Bilal, 44
Ms. *Heavy Metal* of 1979, by John Totleben, 48
Chain Mail, 50
Monsieur Glou Glou, by Rochberny, 50
Station 34.728, by Lesueur, 51
Gail, by Druillet, 56
The Split, by Moebius, 67
Sense of Wonder, by Mark Wheatley, 70
Exercise in Gold, by Trina Robbins, 72
Dreamland, by Stuart Nezin, 80
So Beautiful and So Dangerous, by Angus McKie, 84
1996, by Montellier, 94
Front cover, Rocking Centaur, by Jo Ellen Trilling
Back Cover, Three Men, by Kevin Johnson

"Sindbad in the Land of Jinn," from *The New Tales of the Arabian Nights*, copyright © 1979, by Richard Corben and Jan Strnad.
"So Beautiful and So Dangerous," copyright © 1979, by Angus McKie
"The Bus," copyright © 1979, by Paul Kirchner.
"Ms. *Heavy Metal* of 1979," copyright © 1979, by John Totleben.
"Monsieur Glou Glou," copyright © 1979, by Jacques Rochberny.
"Sense of Wonder," copyright © 1979, by Mark Wheatley.
"Exercise in Gold," copyright © 1979, by Trina Robbins.
"Dreamland," copyright © 1979, by Stuart Nezin.
"Rocking Centaur," copyright © 1979, by Jo Ellen Trilling.
"Three Men," copyright © 1979, by Kevin Johnson.
"The Ultimate Negotiation," by Bilal, copyright © 1978, by Dargaud Editeur, France.
"Only Connect," by Alias, "The Airtight Garage of Jerry Cornelius" and "The Split," by Moebius, "Telefield," by Macedo, "Exterminator 17," by Bilal, "Station 34.728," by Lesueur, "Gail," by Druillet, and "1996," by Montellier are all from *Metal Hurlant*, copyright © 1976, 1977, 1978. *Metal Hurlant* is published by L.F. Editions, Les Humanoides Associés, Paris. Reprinted by permission.

Editors: **Sean Kelly, Valerie Marchant**
Copy Editor: **Susan Devins**
Foreign Rights Manager: **Barbara Sabatino**
Art Assistant: **Bill Workman**

Design Director: **Peter Kleinman**
Managing Editor: **Julie Simmons**
Production Manager: **George Agoglia, Jr.**
Publisher: **Richard B. Barthelmes**
Public Relations and Promotion: **Eric Rolfe Greenberg**

Art Director: **John Workman**
Circulation Director: **George S. Agoglia, Sr.**
Publishing Directors: **Matty Simmons and Leonard Mogel**
Advertising Manager: **Colin Wright**

...EVENTUALLY...

All mankind will recognize that bloodlust is a sickness, not a crime, & vampires be put on plasma maintenance programs.

Conservationists will become extinct, and then, too late, we will appreciate their lost beauty and usefulness.

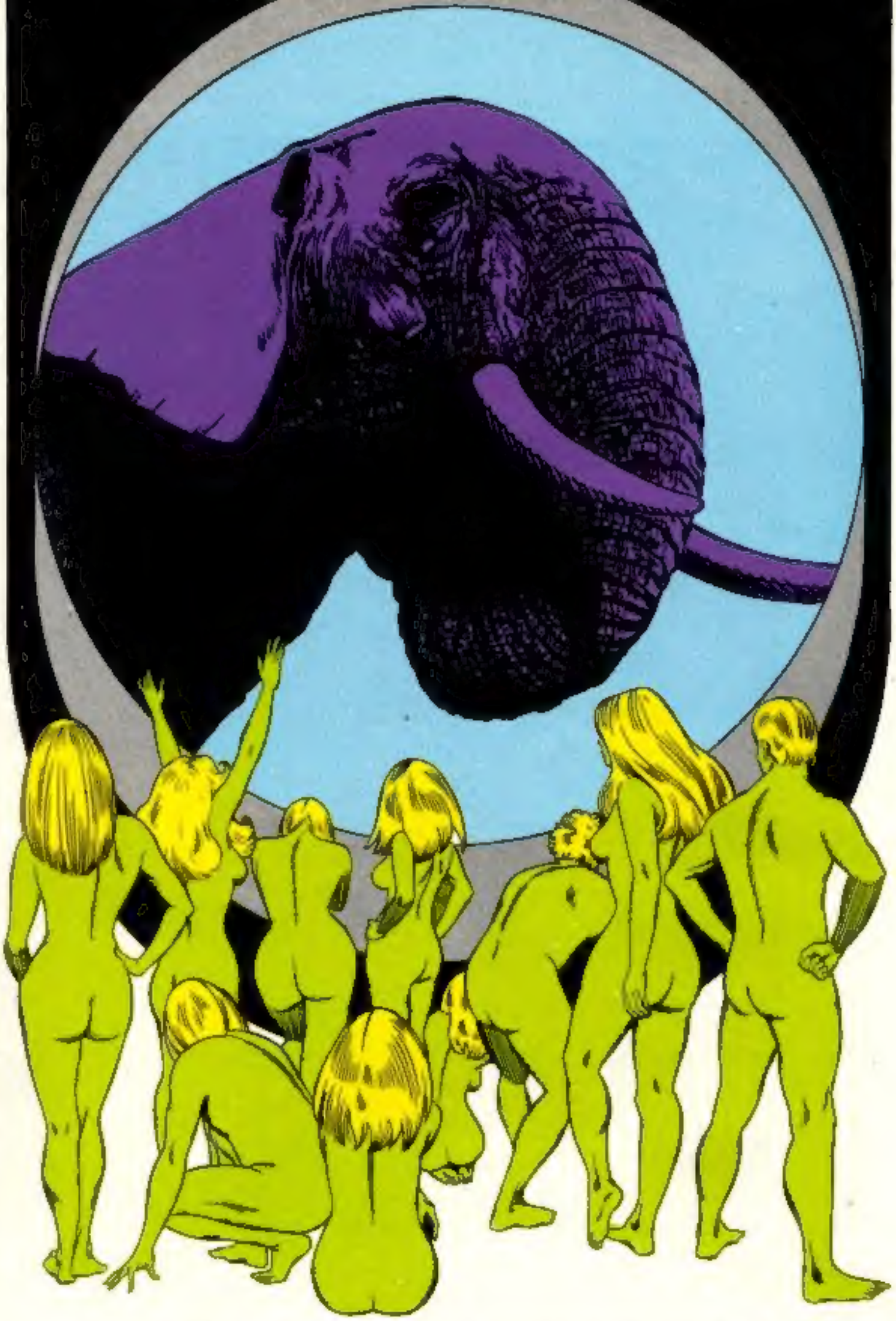
Everything will have been done for the first time yet again.

Mass will be recognized as a resource every bit as precious as energy, and lots easier to catch.

The myth of the fabulous undersea kingdom called California will be scientifically disproved.

Adoption of a universal language will result in perpetual warfare, once men can truly understand each other.

Pacifist anarchists will unite to destroy the paranoids who were after them.



John Workman

A technique will be developed for fashioning trees out of recycled magazines.

An agency will conclude that the problem is people, and ask for volunteers.

Someone will satisfactorily explain all the elephants in this issue.

HM COMMUNICATIONS, INC., is a subsidiary of Twenty First Century Communications, Inc.

Chairman **Matty Simmons** President **Leonard Mogel**
Sr. Vice-President, Circulation **George E. Apoglia**
Vice President, Finance **Charles Schneider**
Vice-President, Creative Projects **Sean Kelly**
Vice-President, Subscriptions and Product Sales **Howard Jurofsky**
Vice-President, Advertising Sales **Richard E. Bartholmes**
Controller **Esther Barrett**

HEAVY METAL MAGAZINE: "Heavy Metal" is a trademark of HM Communications, Inc. Copyright © 1979 HM Communications, Inc., 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. All rights reserved. Nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Any similarity to real people and places in fiction and semi-fiction is purely coincidental.

SUBSCRIPTIONS: Published monthly by HM Communications, Inc., 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. $18.00 paid annual subscription, $26.00 paid two-year subscription, and $33.00 paid three-year subscripton in territorial U.S. Additional $2.50 for Canada, Mexico, and foreign. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices.

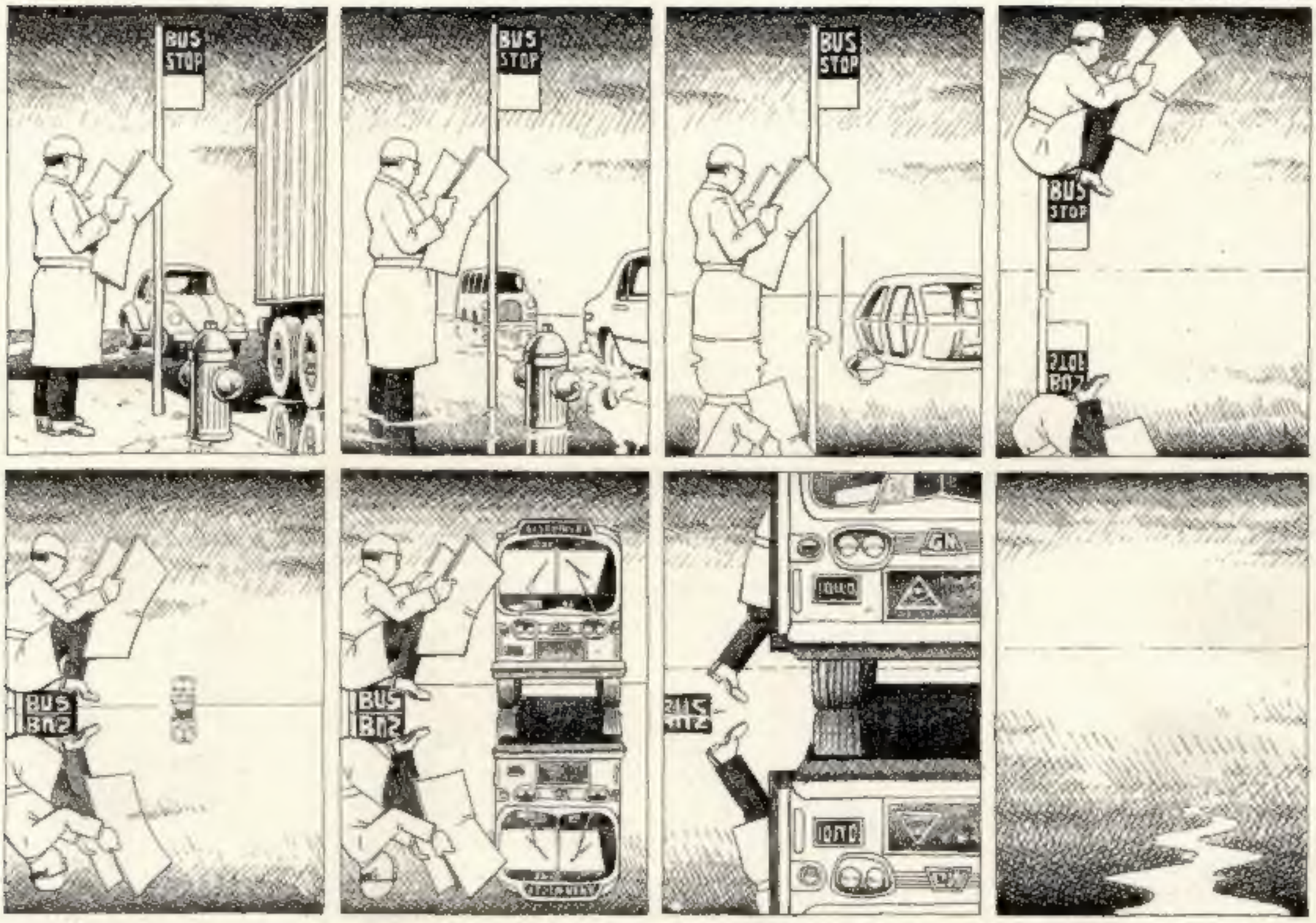
CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Subscriber please send change of address to Circulation Manager, Heavy Metal Magazine, 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Allow six weeks for change. POSTMASTER: Please mail form 3579 notices to Circulation Manager, Heavy Metal Magazine, 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

ADVERTISING OFFICES: *New York*: Colin Wight, Advertising Manager, Heavy Metal Magazine, 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022 (212) 688-4070. *Chicago*: William H. Sanke, Midwest Advertising Director, 360 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill. 60601 (312) 346-7145. *West Coast*: Lowell Fox and Associates, 16200 Ventura Boulevard, Encino, Ca. 91436 (213) 990-2950. *Southern Offices*: Brown & Company, Northside Tower, Suite 407, 6065 Roswell Road, N.E., Atlanta, Ga. 30328 (404) 252-9820.

EDITORIAL INFORMATION: Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material.

the bus

PAUL KIRCHNER©



PRESSED ON RED VINYL!

A New Hendrix Album

NUT-1001

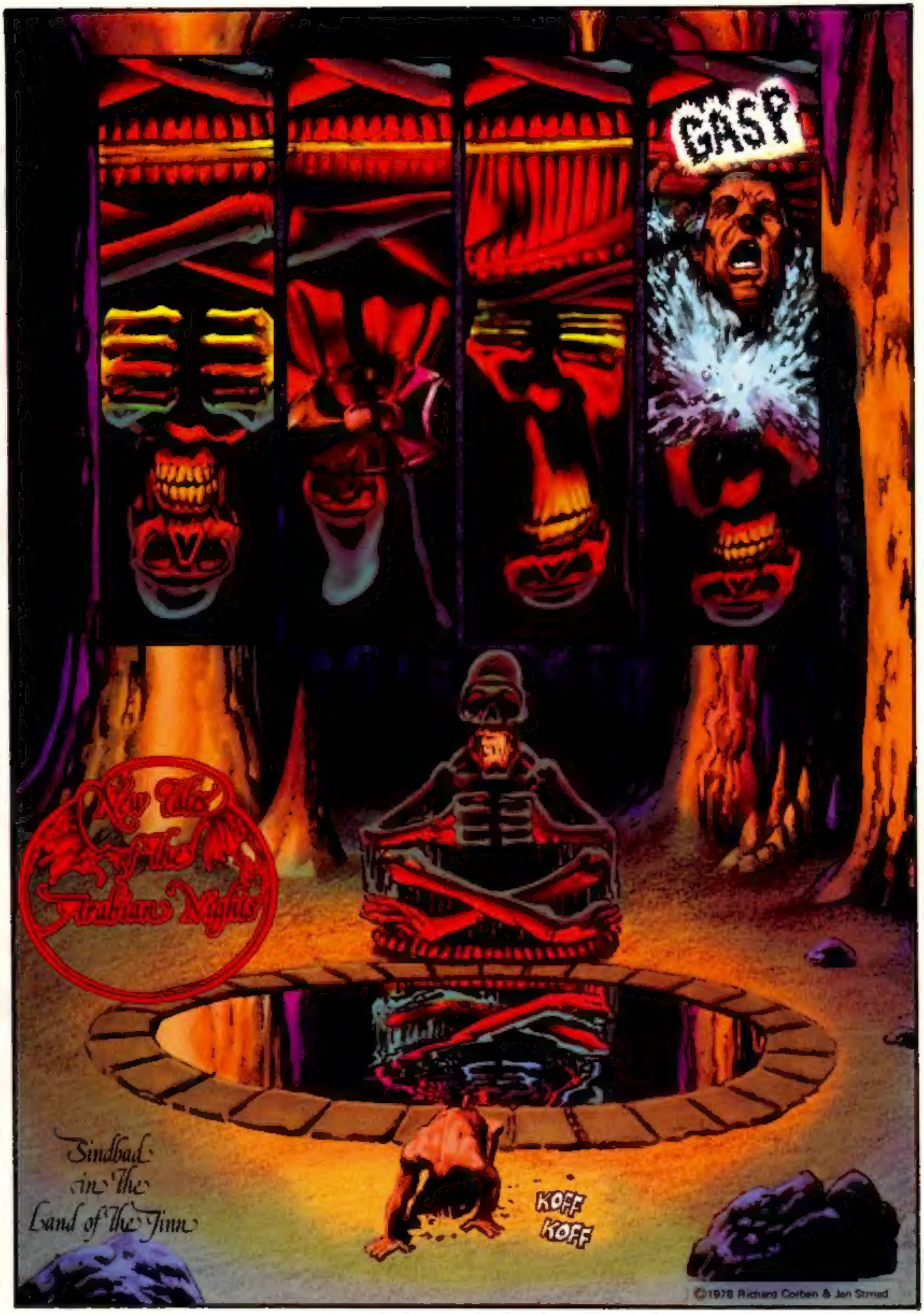
Introducing a Special Collector's Edition of All New, Never Before Released, Live Hendrix! Here's Jimi like you've never heard him before, with raunchy guitar riffs and provocative lyrics.

In fact, this album may just shock the hell out of you, but you'll love every minute of it!

Here's Jimi . . . high, live 'n dirty . . .

Available now at your favorite record store on Nutmeg Records & Tapes

NATIONALLY DISTRIBUTED BY SPRINGBOARD INT'L RECORDS
RAHWAY, NEW JERSEY / HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA


GASP
New Tales of the Arabian Nights
Sindbad in the Land of the Jinn
KOFF KOFF
©1978 Richard Corben & Jan Strnad

So . . . you've come.

Zulaykha!

Praise Allah . . . I thought you were lost to me forever!

I'll tell them you're here.

Zulaykha! Wait! What is this place?

Zulaykha!

What?!...

Judar! Allah is indeed merciful! Where are we, my friend?

He won't talk to you, Sindbad. He bears a grudge.

Behram!

You and your relentless adventuring brought us here, Sindbad. All of us have fallen on your selfish crusades—you must deliver us!

Bismallah! This is the land of the dead!

Let me go! I have to find Zulaykha!

The torch!

She doesn't need you anymore . . . you've destroyed her. Come with us!

The torch!

Up there, Sindbad . . . the torch. Bring it down!

But my wife . . . I saw her!

Bring us the torch!

The torch! The torch! The torch!

THE TORCH!

THE TORCH!

RAARGH!

THE TORCH!

THE TORCH!

RAARRR!

THE TORCH!

AAURRGH!

THE TORCH!

THE TORCH!

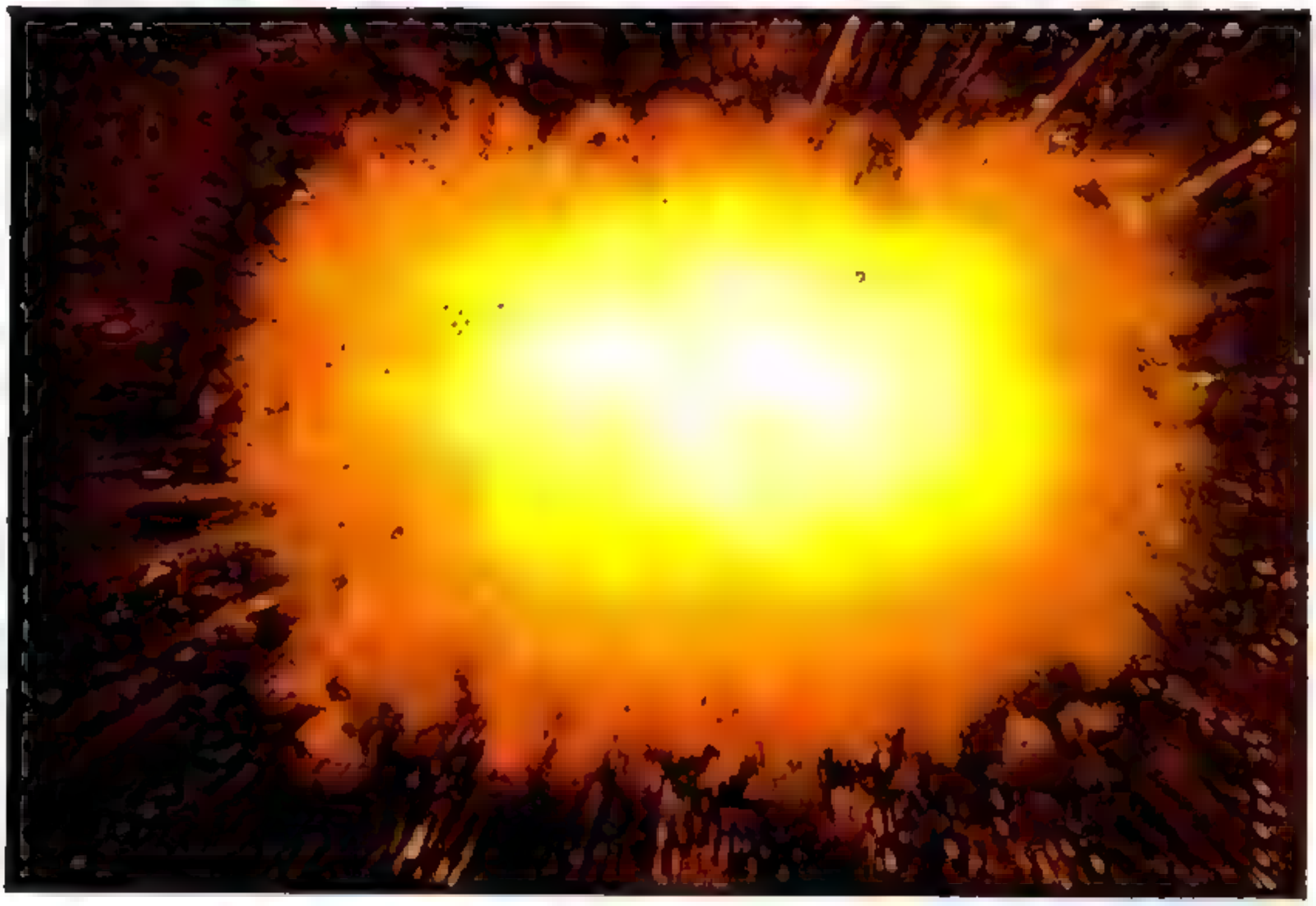
THE TORCH!

THE TORCH!

THE TORCH!

THE TORCH!

THE TORCH!



Ughhhh
He s waking

Sindbad . . . wake up You've been unconscious a long time
Behram! Praise Al ah you re still alive!

Judar! I dreamed you were dead! But tell me...where are we? Is this Ketra?

Talk damn it! Say you hate and revile me for leading you to this doom but speak!

It's no use Sindbad. He won't answer you

Judar was impudent to the guards

they cut out his tongue

Someone's coming

to be continued

YES, NO PROBLEM... YOU CAN GO AHEAD. HE'S RE-GAINED CONSCIOUS-NESS.

ONLY CONNECT: THE TUMOR

HARMONIOUS GREET-INGS, GRAND LAHR-KHAN! THE EXTRAC-TION HAS BEEN SUC-CESSFUL HOW DO YOU FEEL?

GRAND ALINEA, YOU WERE RIGHT!! I DON'T FEEL IT ANYMORE! IT'S WON-DERFUL!

TELL ME, ALINEA IS IT REALLY TRUE!? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!! I WANT TO SEE IT, ALINEA!! I WANT TO SEE IT!

CERTAINLY, GRAND LAHR-KHAN! THIS REACTION IS AN EXCELLENT SIGN! YOU'LL BE UP AND AROUND SOON.

YOUR REQUEST IS QUITE LEGITIMATE, AND WE ARE USED TO EXHIBITING IT AFTER THE OPERATION...

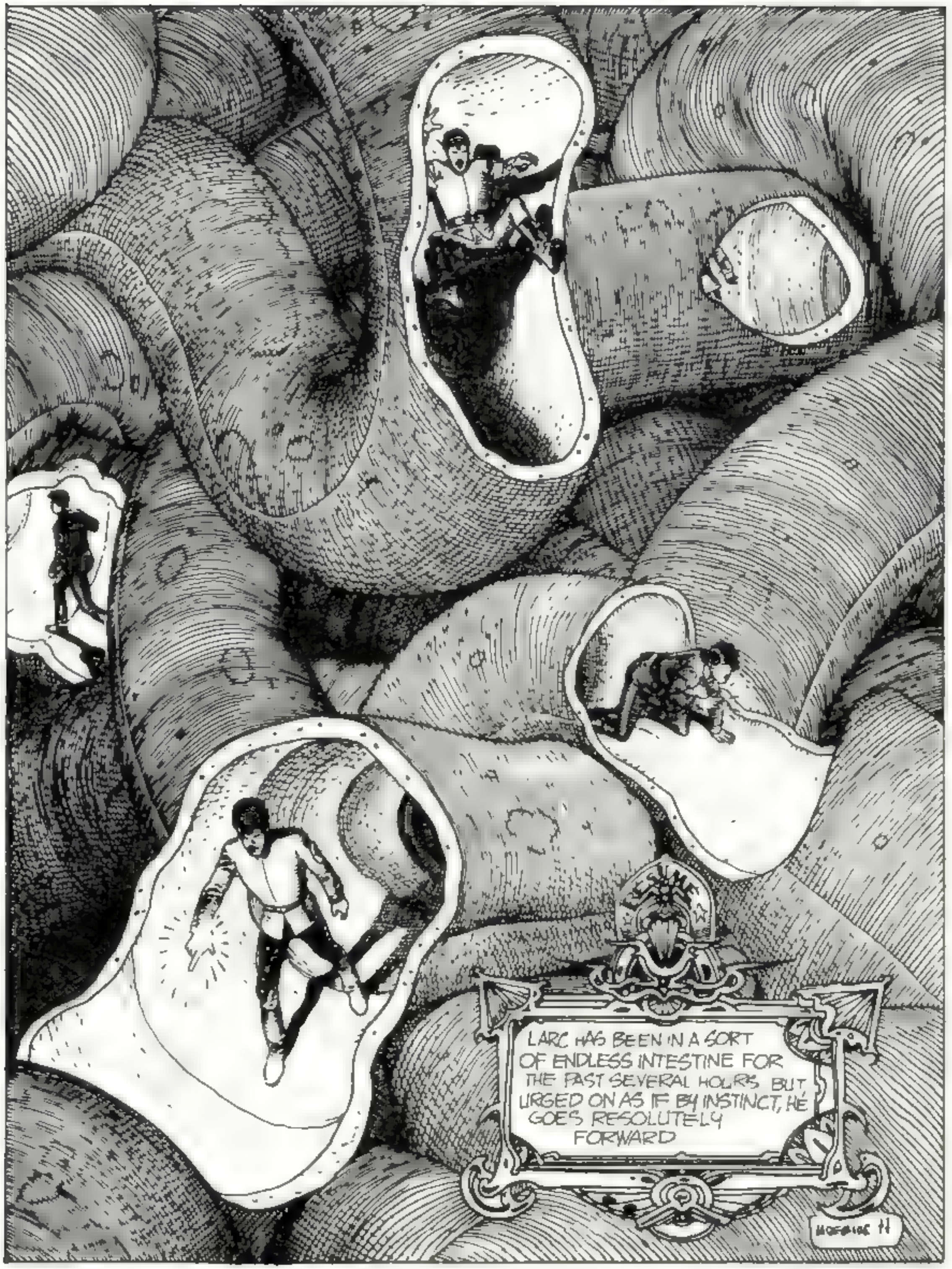
IMPRESSIVE, ISN'T IT?

FREE AT LAST!!

M. GRAINES, ANXIETY, INSOMNIA, NIGHTMARES, FAINTING SPELLS, EMOTIONS PASSIONS...

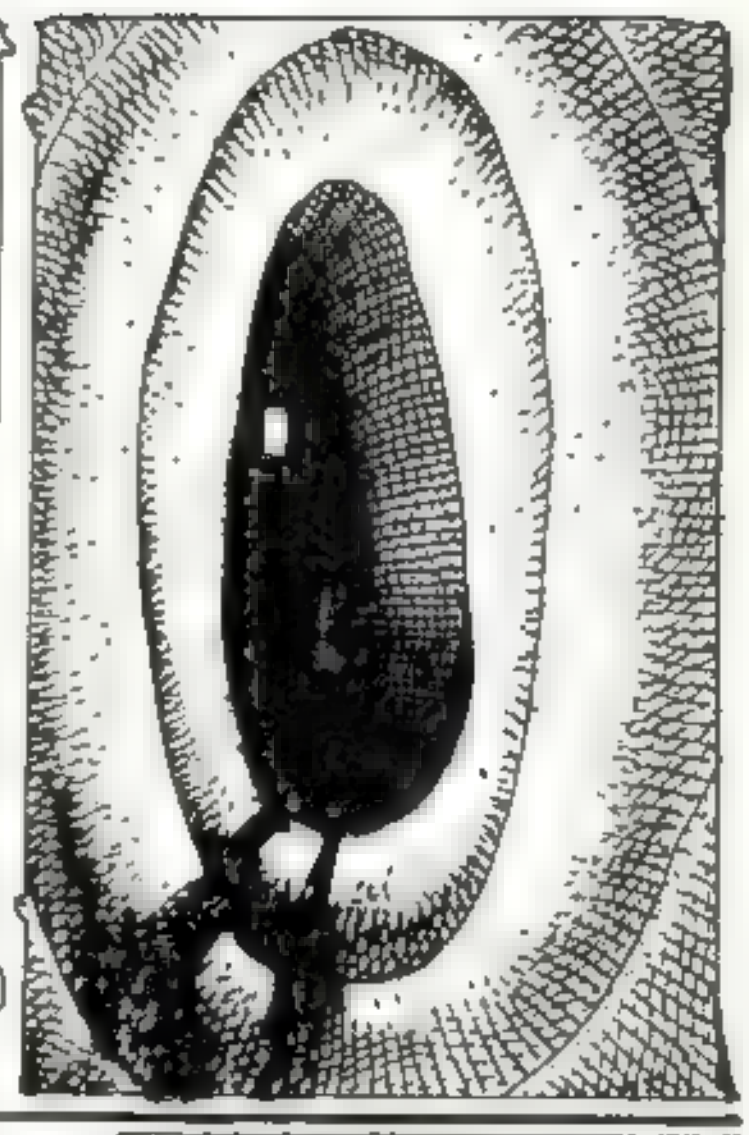
WHEN I THINK OF HOW I'VE BEEN SUBJECTED TO THOSE HORRORS FOR SO LONG!...

ALIAS

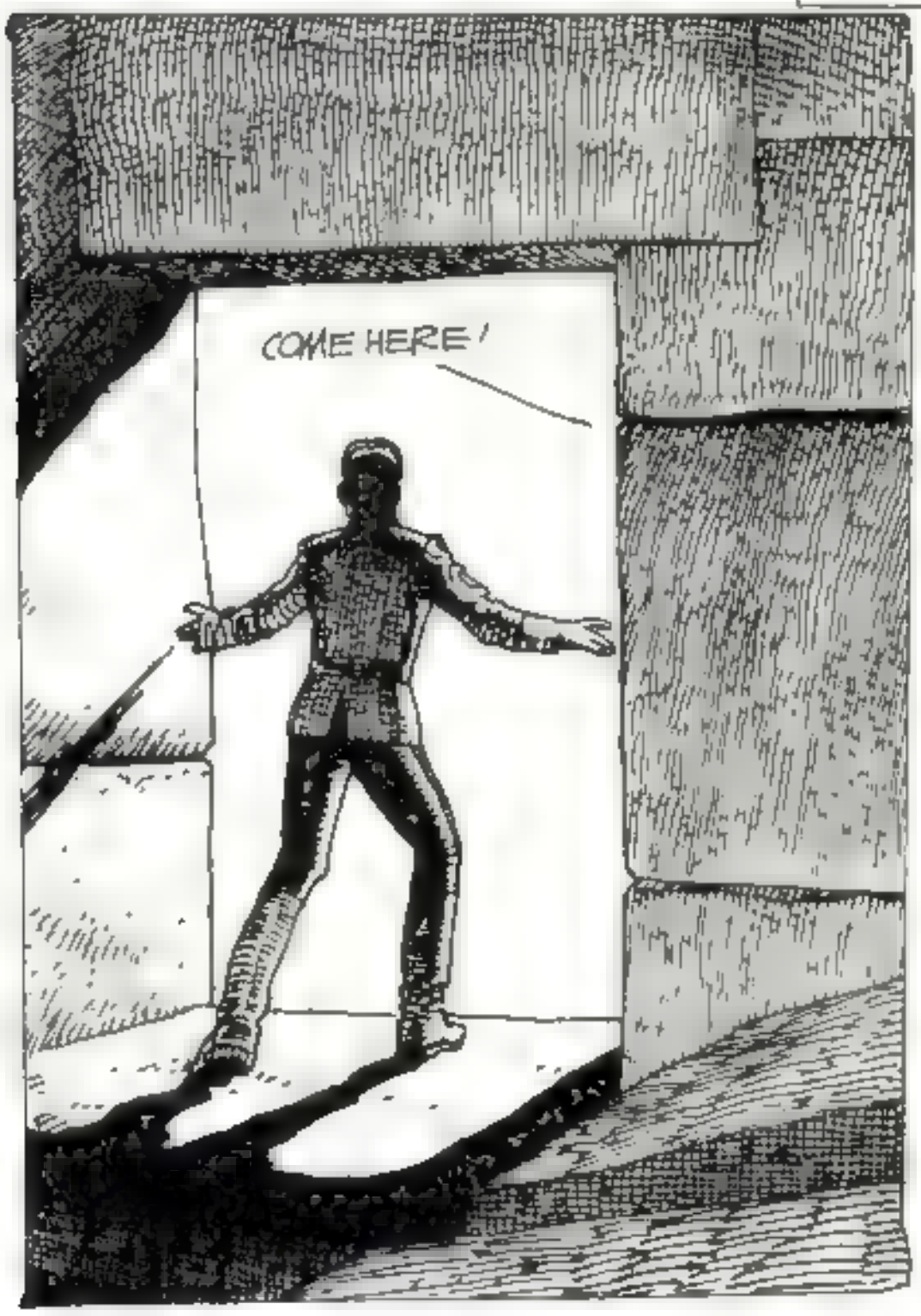

LARC HAS BEEN IN A SORT OF ENDLESS INTESTINE FOR THE PAST SEVERAL HOURS BUT URGED ON AS IF BY INSTINCT, HE GOES RESOLUTELY FORWARD
MOEBIUS 11

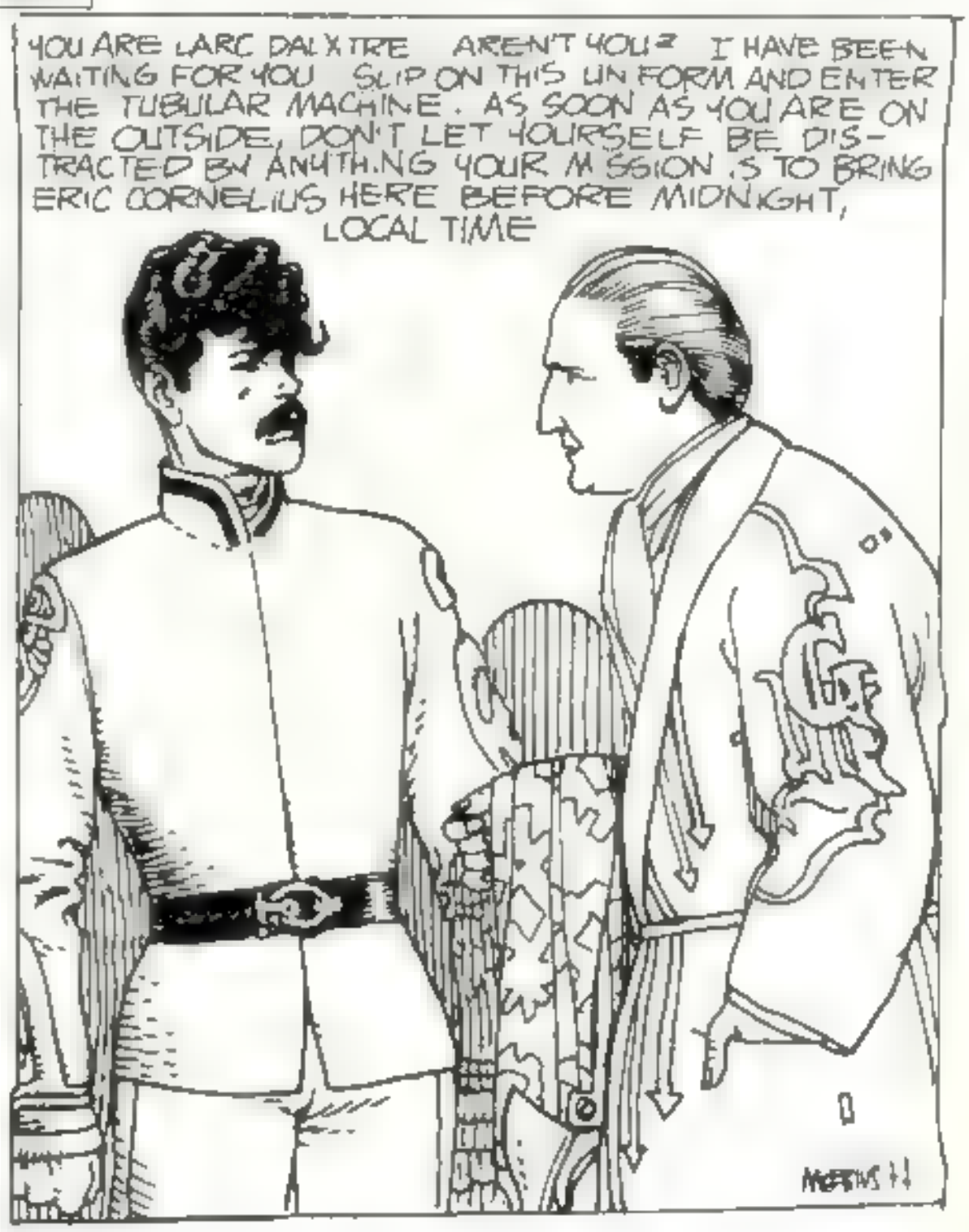
THE AIRTIGHT GARAGE OF JERRY CORNELIUS

AFTER I EMBRACED THAT WOMAN, I SUDDENLY FELT MYSELF TELETRANSPORTED INTO THIS SORT OF ENDLESS INTESTINE
AH!
THAT MUST BE THE EXIT DOWN THERE!



OUR STORY SO FAR THE STARS HAVE NOT BEEN SCATTERED ABOUT THE UNIVERSE AT RANDOM - THIS OUR STORY UNFOLDS IN THE LION CONSTELLATION NGC 3185 TYPE SBA (MOUNT WILSON AND PALOMAR OBSERVATORIES)




YOU ARE LARC DALXTRE AREN'T YOU? I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU SLIP ON THIS UNIFORM AND ENTER THE TUBULAR MACHINE. AS SOON AS YOU ARE ON THE OUTSIDE, DON'T LET YOURSELF BE DISTRACTED BY ANYTHING YOUR MISSION IS TO BRING ERIC CORNELIUS HERE BEFORE MIDNIGHT, LOCAL TIME

LARC THEN FOLLOWS THE "PORTER" TO THE MACHINE. HE PUTS ON THE UNIFORM THAT WILL ALLOW HIM TO CIRCULATE ON ALEATORY SDX

THIS IS A LOVELY OUTFIT !

THIS UNIFORM IS REVOLTING!

WHAT CAN I TELL YOU? I'VE NEVER FELT SO RIDICULOUS!

HERE OTHER ENVOYS PREPARE TO LEAVE FOR THEIR VARIOUS MYSTERIOUS DESTINATIONS.

I'M GOING TO NORMANDY, MYSELF, A COUNTRY ON EARTH ALEA SDX., TO FIND ERIC CORNELIUS AND BRING HIM BACK HERE

DAMN! WHERE ARE MY BOLGOS?

WELL, I'M GOING TO EARTH ALEA ZT TO MAKE MUSIC

YOU TWO OVER THERE, QUIET, PLEASE! SOPHTOS, IT'S YOUR TURN TO ENTER THE MACHINE

HEY!...IT'S JUST ONE OF THOSE ANTIQUE MATERIAL TRANSMITTERS .IT MUST DATE FROM THE "TAR-HA!" ERA, AT LEAST

THIS RELAY IS THE OLDEST IN THE WHOLE GRUBERT EMPIRE

BE CAREFUL OF THE SPARKS

I'VE NEVER FELT SO RIDICULOUS

YUK! IT'S NOT VERY INVITING!

KRAPPP

IT'S YOUR TURN NOW, LARC DALXTRE!

HURRY UP!

GGGGOOOO!

TO BE CONTINUED...

TELEFEEL

EPISODE NUMBER 1

WHAT A FANTASTIC TRIP I'M JUST AMAZED THAT WE CAN ALL OF THAT IN A SINGLE NIGHT

THE ENERGY FIELD GENERATED BY THIS FLOWER IS INCREDIBLE' IT'S PUT US IN TOUCH WITH UNKNOWN ZONES OF OUR CONSCIENCE AND LET US DISCOVER ASTONISHING WORLDS

WOW LIFE HAPPENESS BY THE COSMOS. WE'VE GOT A TRULY INCREDIBLE TREASURE HERE SO MANY PEOPLE WILL BE THRILLED TO BE ABLE TO PARTICIPATE IN OUR DISCOVERY BUT WE'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL AND KEEP IT SECRET IF WE WANT TO KEEP THE NEWS FROM DEGENERATING INTO SENSATIONALISM

YES IT WOULD BE BETTER TO KEEP THE FLOWER HERE AND JUST TELL THOSE WHO WOULD BE PARTICULARLY INTERESTED WE MIGHT TELL SOME FRIENDS TONIGHT AT FUNKSPACE

ARE YOU READY? I'M VERY CURIOUS TO SEE THE FAMOUS "PARA PSYCHIC TRIP" THAT'S HAPPENING TONIGHT AT THE FUNK-SPACE CLUB

WELL I THINK THAT IT'S JUST GOING TO BE AN ARTIFICIAL SPECTACLE FOR THE MINDS

VVV

ZZZBOOM

INT
DEKA
SEX
GAMES

SPOK

YOU WERE RIGHT THE ATMOSPHERE DOESN'T SEEM TOO COOL

I'M HAVING TROUBLE DEALING WITH THE VIBRATIONS THE AIR IS CHARGED WITH VIOLENCE

LET'S GO GET 'EM!

OOOOHHH!

POW!

POW!

THUD!

ROBOTFUZZ! LET'S SPLIT!

STOP! IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

COKE

WHEEE

LIBRAM
FI
HANG
AE
SEX
ZZZT!
AEEEEHHHH
LIFE'S BECOMING REAL UNBEARABLE IN METROPOLIS
FAR OUT!
OOOOHHH THIS IS AWFUL!
AH IT'S IGGY!
CELRYLL! CYRK! YOU'RE FINALLY HERE THE FIRST SESSIONS BEGINNING IN A FEW MINUTES!
THIS PARAPSYCHIC TRIP MAY JUST BE A REAL SURPRISE THERE SEEM TO BE ONLY ROBOTS INVOLVED IN THE OUTFIT
I'VE NOTICED THAT THE BLURBS ATTRIBUTE ITS CREATION TO A CERTAIN BARON VON HELSNIKE
I TRIED TO CONTACT THIS FAMOUS BARON VON HELSNIKE BUT HE SEEMS REALLY INACCESSIBLE THE CLUB'S DIRECTORS ARE KEEPING IT ALL VERY SECRET I WOULD LOVE TO KNOW WHO'S BEHIND THIS PROMOTION
SSHHH IT'S STARTING
STAY COOL IGGY YOU'LL BE BLOWN AWAY WHEN YOU SEE OUR LATEST DISCOVERY

GOOD EVENING, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! RELAX. THE PARA-PSYCHIC TRIP IS ABOUT TO BEGIN! WITHIN THIS ENCLOSED ATMOSPHERE, THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC WAVES EMITTED BY OUR BRAINS ARE NOW INTERCONNECTING TO FORM A UNIFIED ENERGY FIELD

I AM THE FILTER WHICH WILL TRANSFORM THIS ENERGY INTO SENSATIONS OF PURE PLEASURE!

RELAX. FORGET THE STRAIN OF THE JOURNEY. THE FEAR AND INSECURITY. LET YOUR FANTASIES, ECSTASIES, AND DESIRES RUN WILD! MY ELECTRONIC BRAIN IS CAPABLE OF ASSIMILATING ALL AND RETURNING THIS ENERGY TO YOU IN THE FORM OF PLEASURE!

I'M HERE TO HELP YOU FIND HAPPINESS. THANKS TO ME YOU CAN REALIZE YOUR MOST IM-POSSIBLE DREAMS. YOU WILL KNOW JOY.. AS A LIVING SENSA-TION! PLEASURE. THE PURE VI BRATION OF PLEASURE

MMMMM

THEY'RE WAVES! THIS MA-CHINE IS GENERATING FREQUENCIES THAT STIMULATE THE IMAGINATION!

MMMA

I-I AM BEGINNING TO HALLUCINATE!

A FANTASTIC VISION UNFOLDS BEFORE THE EYES OF AN ASTONISHED PUBLIC DELIRIOUS VISIONS, THREE DIMENSIONAL FORMALIZATIONS OF PURE PSYCHIC ENERGY TRANSFORMED BY THE STRANGE MACHINE INVADE THE ATMOSPHERE

THE PROJECTIONS OF THE COLLECTIVE FANTASIES MATERIALIZE AND SUCCEED ONE ANOTHER WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT

CAPTURED BY THE VIBRATORY POWERS OF THE PARAPSYCHIC MACHINE THE PUBLIC CRIES, LAUGHS, WEEPS, SCREAMS WITH PLEASURE

THE MADDEST DREAMS AND THE MOST SECRET DESIRES BLEND WITH THE DELIRIUM OF THE CROWD

AT THE END A COLLECTIVE CLIMAX OF HYSTERIA

SURF

AH! AH! AH! AH! ABSOLUTE SUCCESS!

YES MASTER

GOOD-BYE AND THANK YOU FOR COMING AVAILABLE AT THE EXIT, AT REASONABLE PRICES, IS THE WHOLE RANGE OF PARAPSYCHIC MINI-MACHINES WHICH ALLOW YOU TO RECREATE THIS EXPERIENCE AT HOME

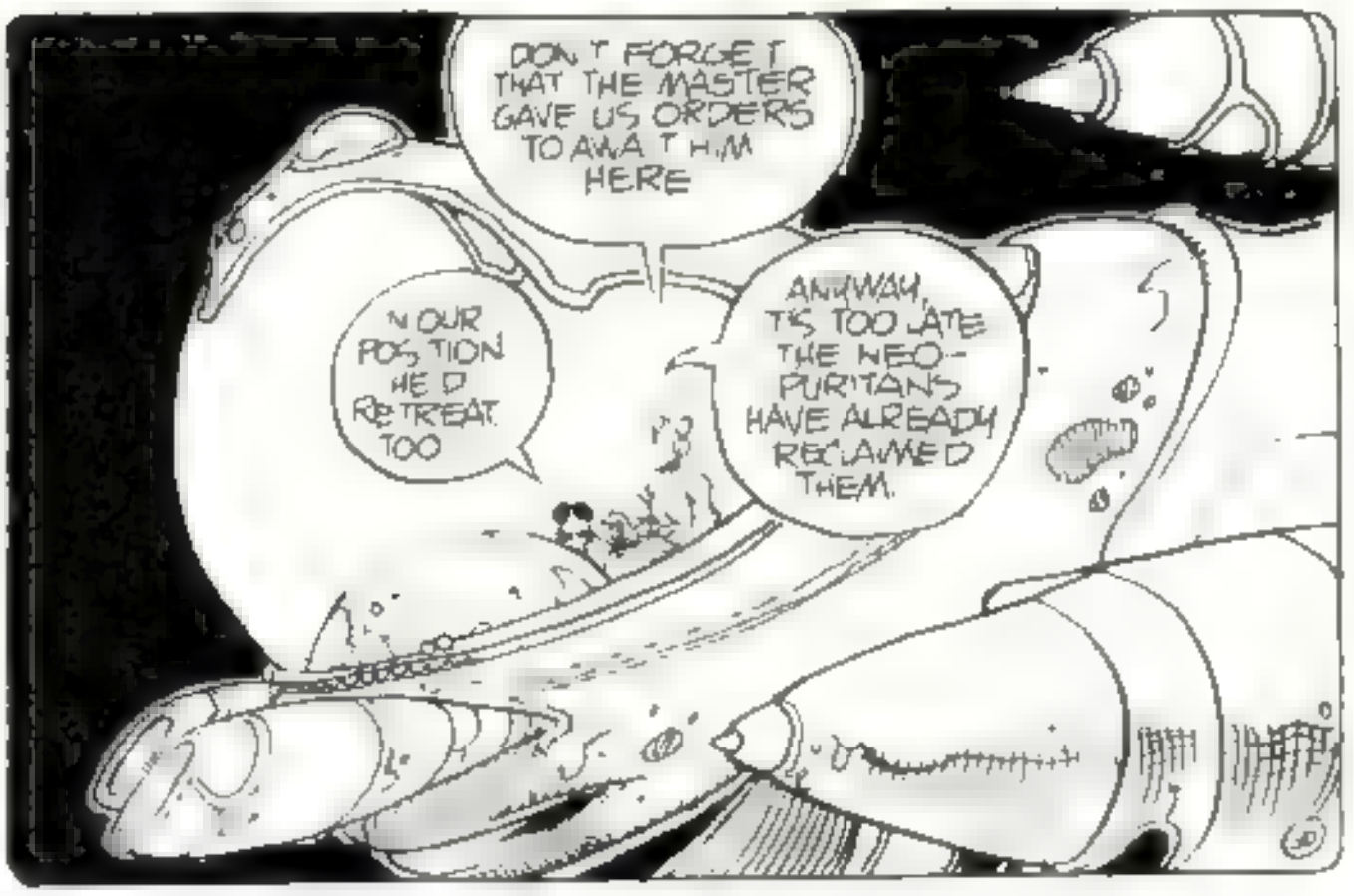
FAR OUT!

THIS SHOW IS SOME TRAP

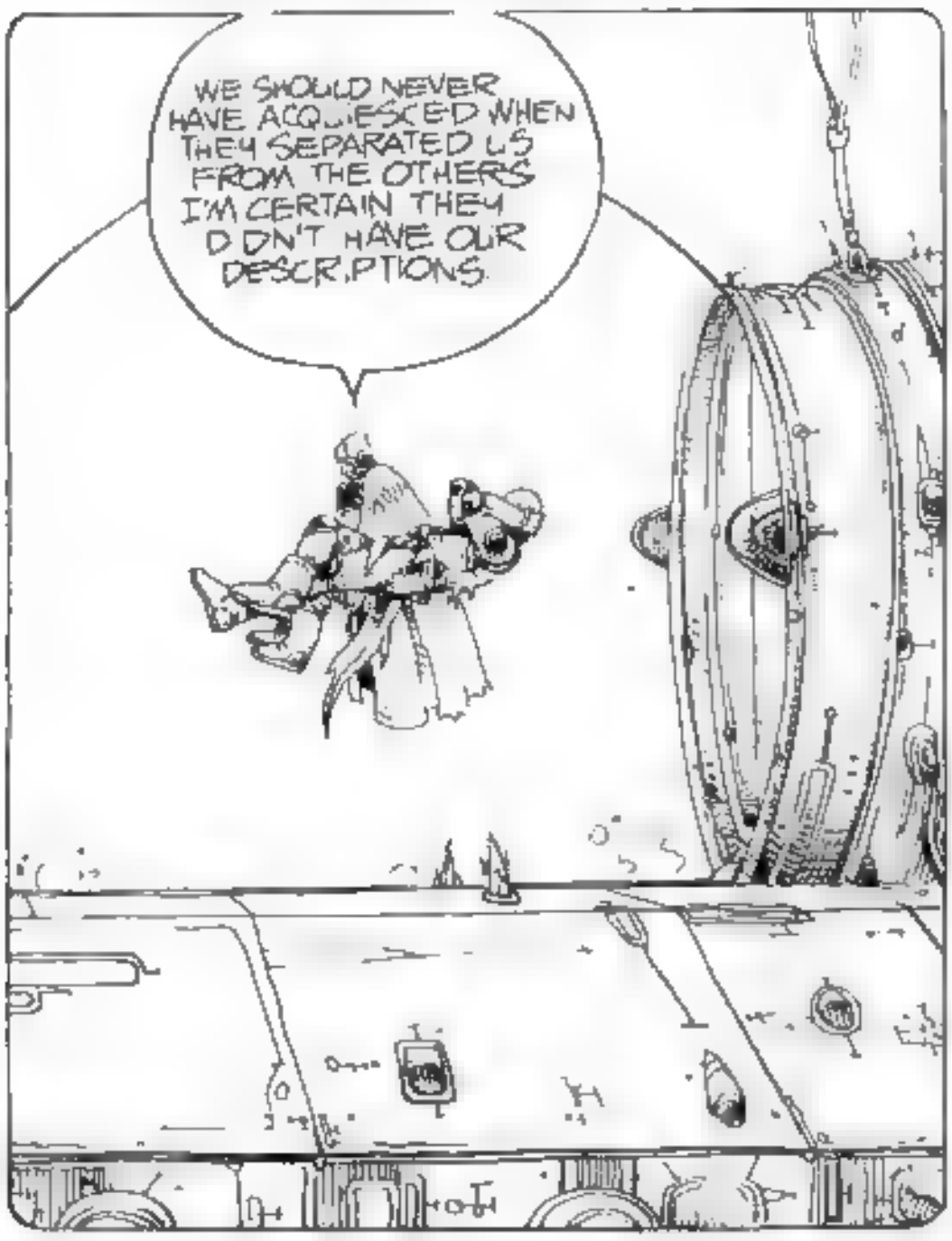
AHHHH MY HEAD LET'S GET OUT OF HERE FAST

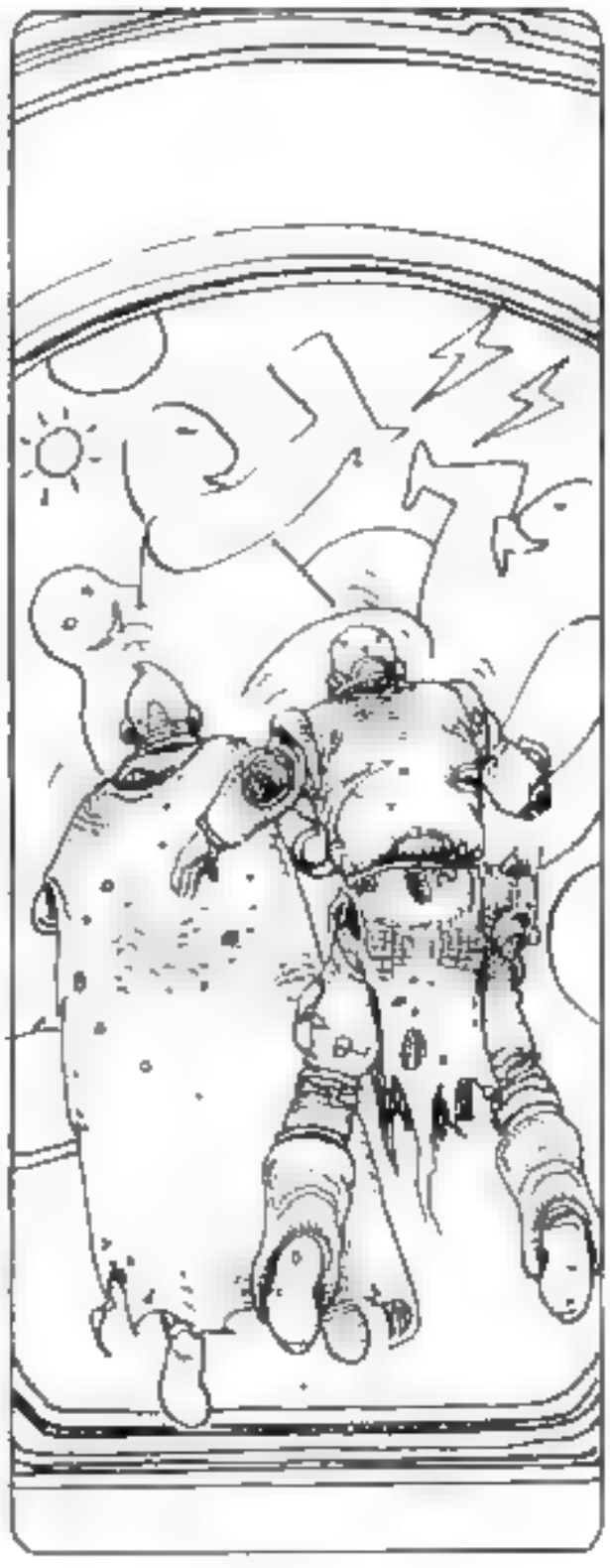
EXTERMINATOR 17.

SOMEWHERE IN SPACE A VESSEL APPROACHES THE DESTROYED SPACESHIP


DON'T FORGET THAT THE MASTER GAVE US ORDERS TO AWAIT HIM HERE
IN OUR POSITION HE'D RETREAT TOO
ANYWAY, IT'S TOO LATE THE NEO-PURITANS HAVE ALREADY RECLAIMED THEM.

ON BOARD THE NEO-PURITAN SHIP





THE SEVEN DOORS!! . WELL NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT THEY WANT!

THE SEVENTH DOOR S TRANSPARENT AND CLEAR ..

WE WILL TELL YOU WHY YOU ARE HERE AND WHY WE HAVE ISOLATED YOU EXTERMINATOR

AND YOU NAT SABEL!

!

I AM NOT NAT SABEL! I'M JUST A POOR BARD... MY NAME IS CLETON I...

WE'LL DISCUSS THIS LATER NAT SABEL

BUT FIRST, TELL US WHAT YOU WANT, AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

YOU ARE IN NO POSITION TO SHOUT LIKE THAT! YOU ARE NOTHING TO US! WE HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED A TASK.

WE HAVE BEEN REQUESTED TO ELIMINATE YOU WE'LL DO IT OUR WAY W.THOUT VIOLENCE

WE HAVE TRACKED YOU DOWN AND OVER-TAKEN YOU.. POST TREATMENT, WE WILL HAND OVER A HOLLOW AND LIFELESS CORPSE TO OUR SILENT PARTNERS.. BUT, IN ANOTHER GUISE, YOU WILL BE OURS YOU WILL SEE IN ANY EVENT, YOU HAVE NO CHOICE

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT

DON'T DO THAT OR YOU WILL D.E!

CAREFUL! THE DOORS.

KSSSSS

HURRY! MOVE!

CLANG

I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU! THERE IS DEFINITELY TOO MUCH OF A SHADOW AROUND YOU.

SMASH

THE ENTIRE ZONE HAS BEEN EVACUATED AND SEALED OFF. I DO NOT UNDERSTAND HOW THEY COULD HAVE GOTTEN OUT OF THE PASSAGE THEY HAD NO WEAPONS

LET US NOT UNDER ESTIMATE THEM. THEY HAVE ESCAPED US. THEY JUST MIGHT BEGIN AGAIN

LOOK! THERE!

HE'S OUTSIDE! HE LEFT THE VESSEL ITSELF!

TFFFFFP

HE BROKE THE SCREEN!

TO THE AIR LOCKS!

FASTER! FASTER! HE MAY BREAK THE OTHER SCREENS!

IF HE DESTROYS THIS ONE, TOO WE WILL NO LONGER BE ABLE TO CONTROL THE SHIP

I WILL PREVENT THE WORST LEAD ME TO THE CONTROLS!

?

ONE MINUTE LATER

THESE ARE THE CONTROLS

TWO MINUTES LATER

EXIT

BLOCKED! LIKE THE OTHER DOORS!

THE LAST SCREEN

THREE MINUTES LATER

HE CAN BREAK THE SCREEN NOW. I CONTROL THE TRAJECTORY OF THE SHIP

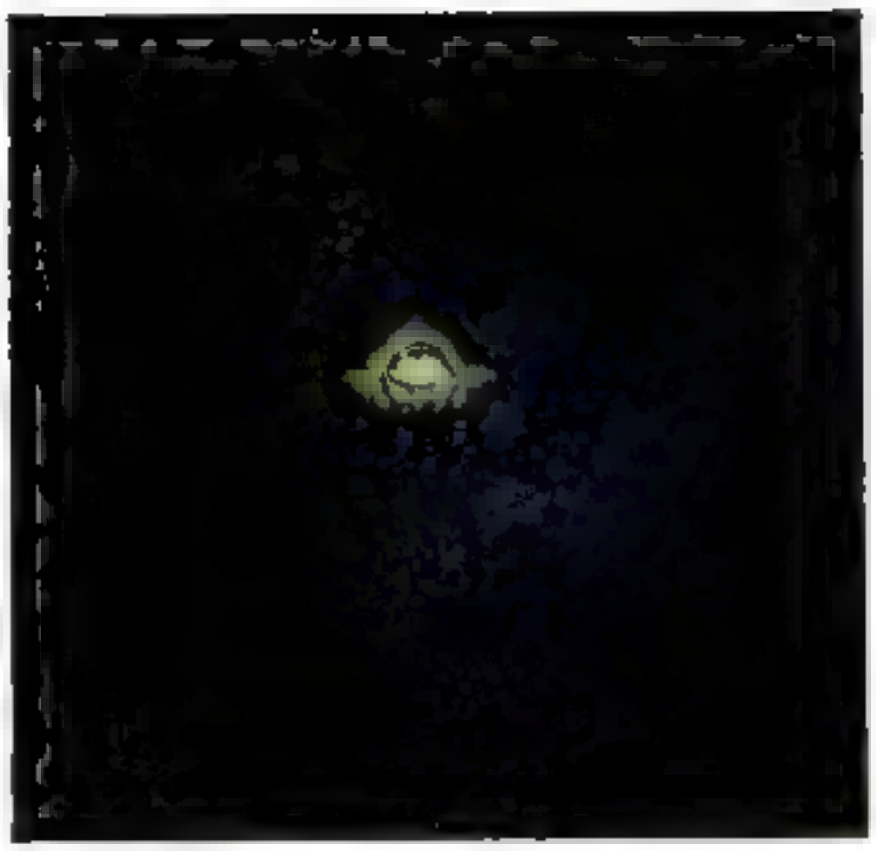
STORY DIONNET
ART BILAL

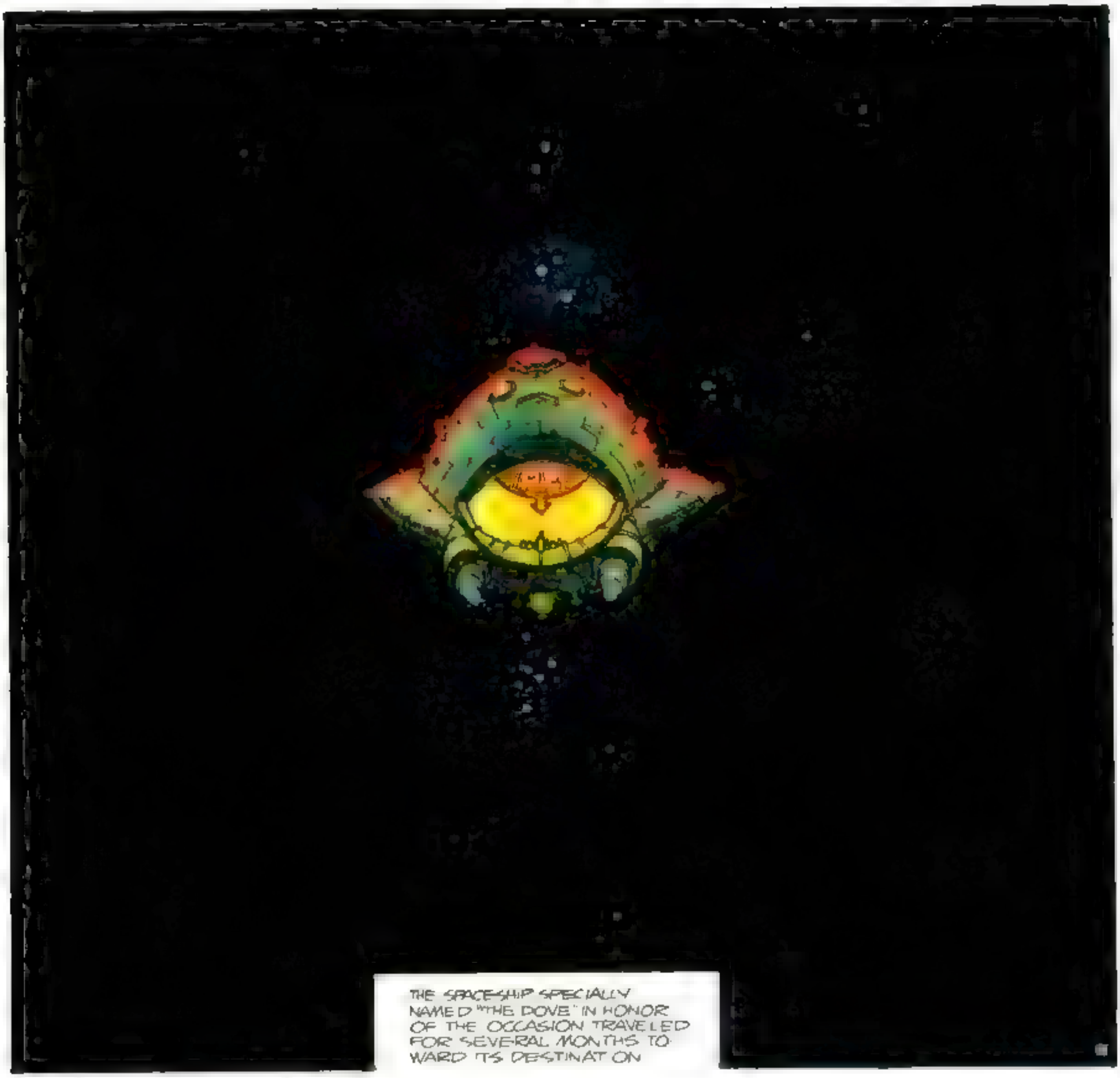
TO BE CONTINUED

ULTIMATE NEGOTIATIONS

FOR SEVERAL DECADES THE STATE OF RELATIONS BETWEEN TERRESTRIALS AND GLOOBS HAD BEEN SERIOUSLY DETERIORATING. THE FIRST TWO TERRESTRIAL DELEGATIONS REPRESENTING THE IPD (INTERGALACTIC PEACE DEFENSE) SENT TO THE PLANET GLOOB HAD MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED. THE GLOOBS SEEMED TO BE ENTIRELY ABOVE SUSPICION IN THIS STRANGE AFFAIR FOR OTHER THAN THE GOOD WILL WHICH CHARACTERIZES THEIR RACE, THEY HAD PROVIDED PROOF OF THEIR CONCILIATORY INTENTIONS BY PROPOSING A THIRD AND ULTIMATE NEGOTIATION (HENCE OUR TITLE)

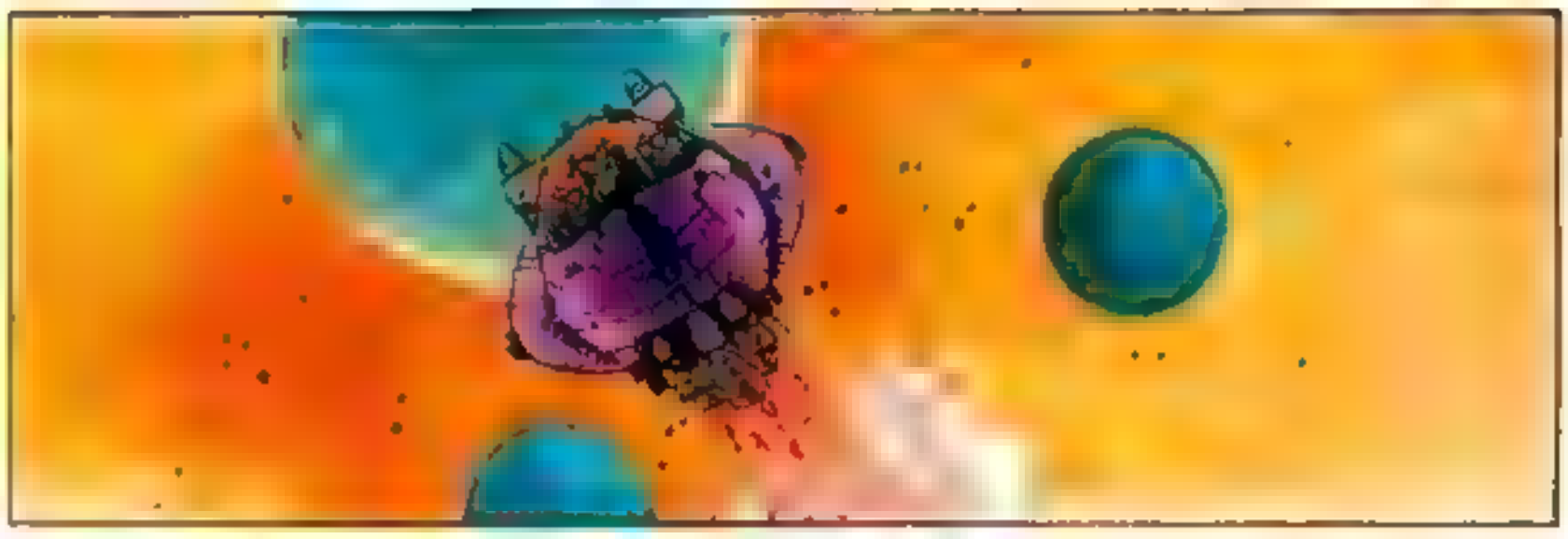
THE TERRESTRIALS AWARE OF THE NEGOTIATION'S IMPORTANCE, DECIDED TO SEND TO THE FAR-OFF PLANET GLOOB TWO OF THEIR HIGHEST LEVEL COMMANDERS IN CHIEF OF SPATIAL FORCES AS WELL AS AN EMINENT TERRESTRIAL POLITICIAN DIGNITARY

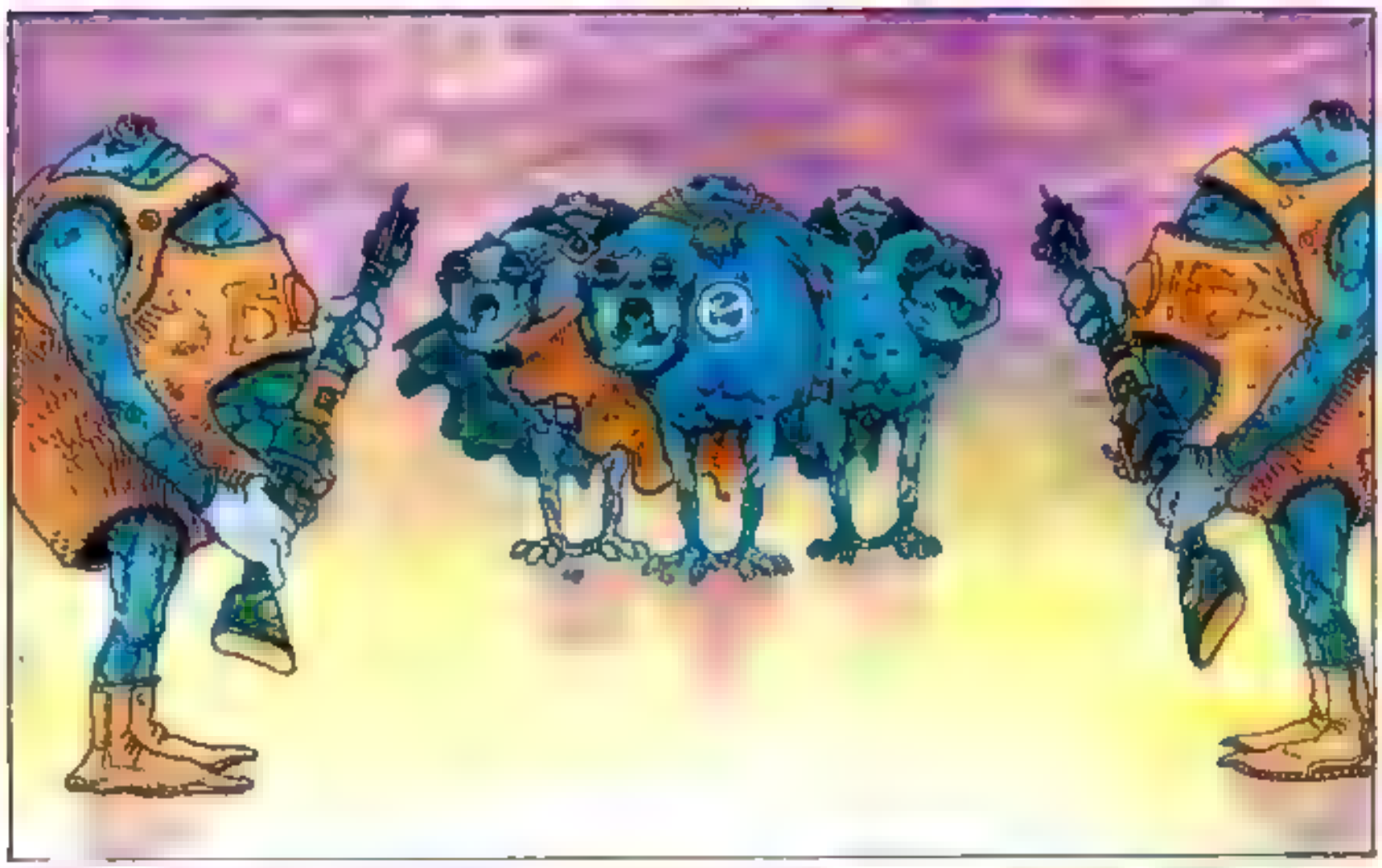




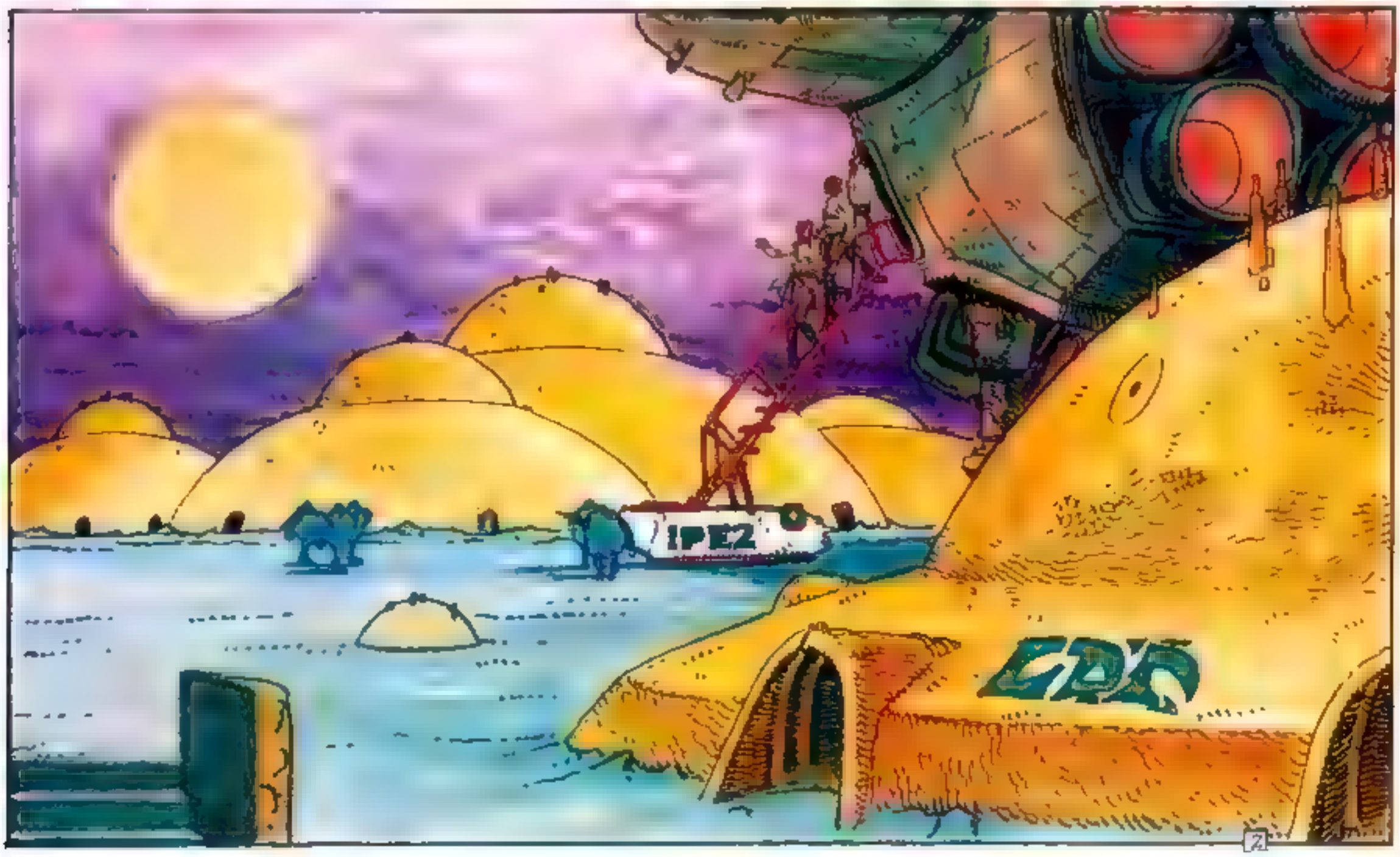
THE SPACESHIP SPECIALLY NAMED "THE DOVE" IN HONOR OF THE OCCASION TRAVELED FOR SEVERAL MONTHS TOWARD ITS DESTINATION

ALTHOUGH THE GLOOBS WERE INTENSELY IRRITATED BY THE FAILURE OF THE TWO PREVIOUS NEGOTIATIONS, THEY WERE DETERMINED TO SUCCEED THIS TIME
BUT EVEN THEIR LEGENDARY PATIENCE HAD ITS LIMITS, SO WHEN "THE DOVE" MADE ITS APPEARANCE IN THEIR FLAMING SKY, THEY WERE MORE NERVOUS THAN USUAL





RE THE GLOOB RACE IT BEHOOVES ONE TO REMEMBER THAT IT IS ONE OF THE MOST ASTONISHING IN THE WHOLE GALAXY. THESE LITTLE BLUE CREATURES ARE ACTUALLY AN AVERAGE HEIGHT OF NINETEEN INCHES
THEIR UNIQUE CHARACTERISTIC IS THE TOTAL INDEPENDENCE OF THEIR HEADS FROM THEIR BODIES. THIS ALLOWS THEM DEPENDING ON THE CIRCUMSTANCES TO CARRY THEIR HEADS AROUND UNDER THEIR ARMS OR, IN TIMES OF WAR FOR EXAMPLE TO STASH THEM FOR SAFE KEEPING IN BANKS SPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR THE PURPOSE
IT IS EQUALLY INTERESTING TO NOTE THAT A WELL PROTECTED AND CAREFULLY PRESERVED HEAD CAN ASPIRE TO IMMORTALITY SO THERE ARE SEVERAL MILLION HEADS STOCKED IN THE MEMORY BANK, AS A GIGANTIC LIVING LIBRARY



WELCOME TO OUR PLANET TERRES TRIAL BE NGS MY NAME S OOL. I SHALL BE COURTEOUS BUT UNCOMPRO- MISING IN OUR NEGO- TIATIONS

PLEASED TO MEET YOU MY NAME S GROSS F NGER MY ES- CORTS ARE COM- MANDERS FLETH AND DATCHENKO WE ARE RELAXED AND OPEN MINDED

ALL R GHT FOLLOW ME

AFTER YOU IF YOU PLEASE

WELL, THAT IS TO SAY

ÔÔÔH I ALWAYS FOR- GET THAT YOU TERRES TRIALS ARE TOO BIG FOR OUR DOORS' BUT DON T WORRY' EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL FLOO, TAKE CARE OF THESE MEN'

BAHH! THAT GROKSFINGER STINKS OF TERRES-TRIAL VANITY AS MUCH AS HIS OLDY PRE-DECESSORS. I HOPE HE'LL AT LEAST PROVE TO BE MORE TALKA-TIVE THAN THEY

BODY! PUT ME DOWN ON MY THRONE!

THANKS BODY! YOU CAN GO EAT NOW!

SO HERE THEY ARE!

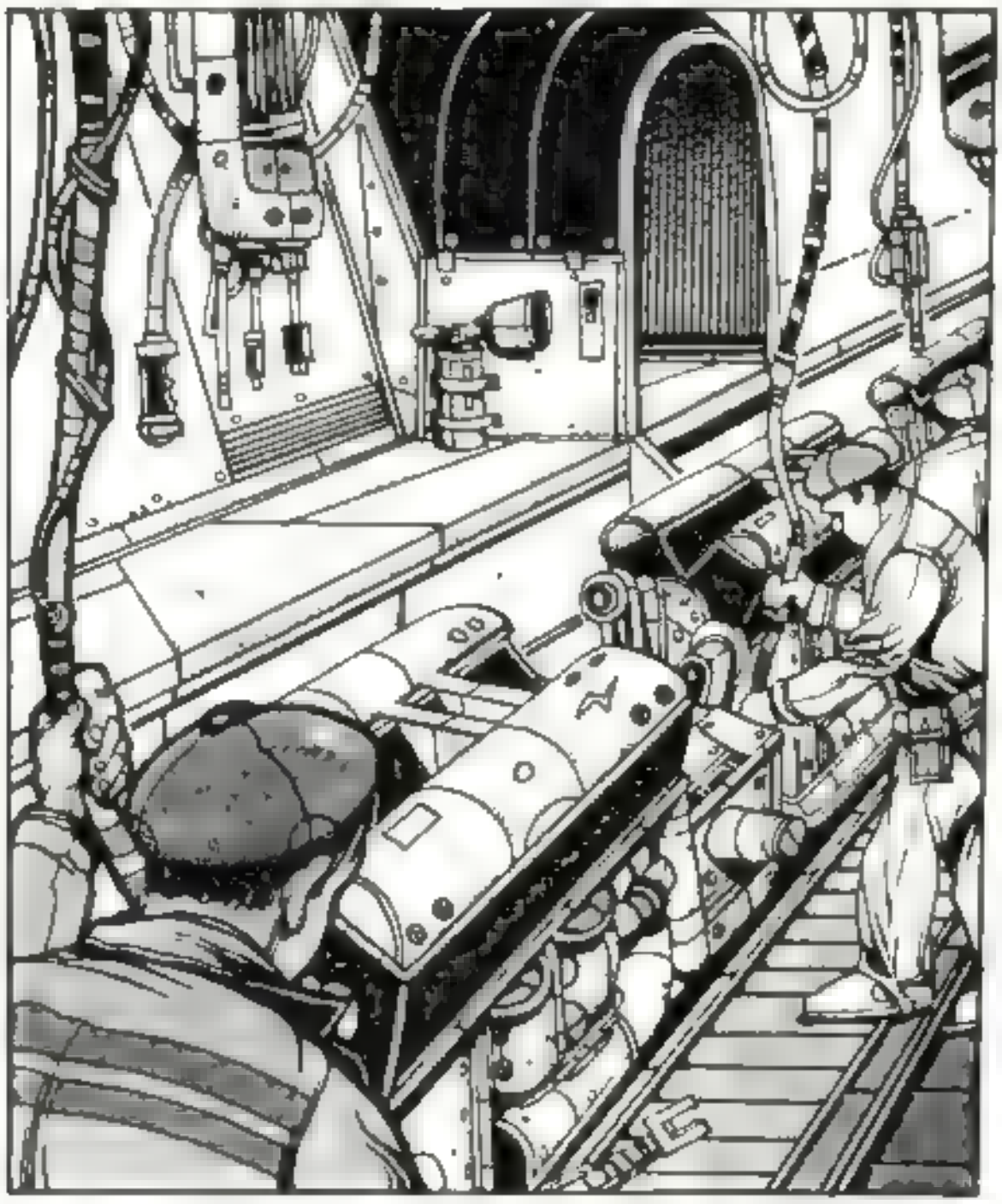
EVERY-TH NG'S READY SIR!

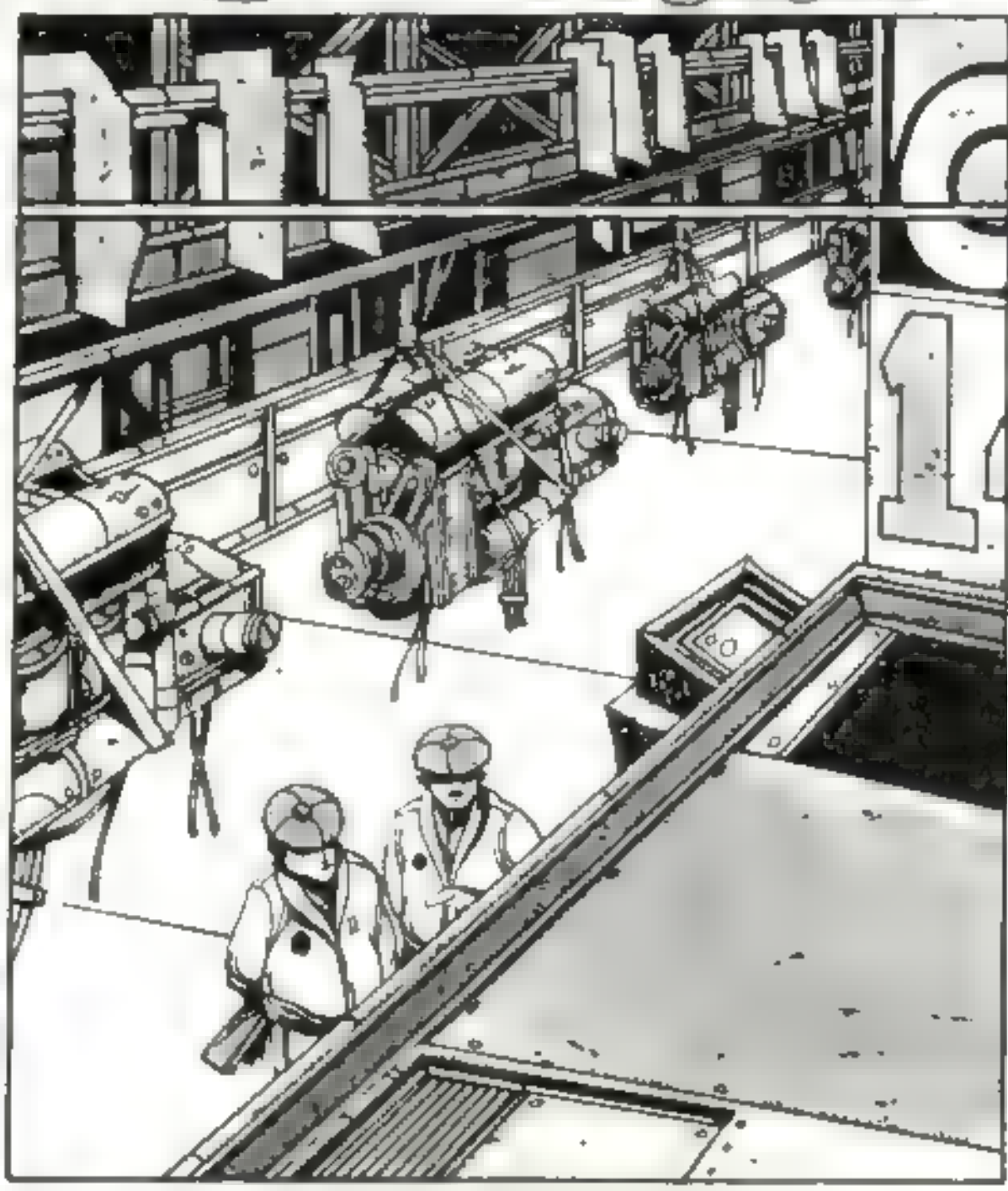
THANK YOU, FLOO YOU MAY LEAVE US NOW!

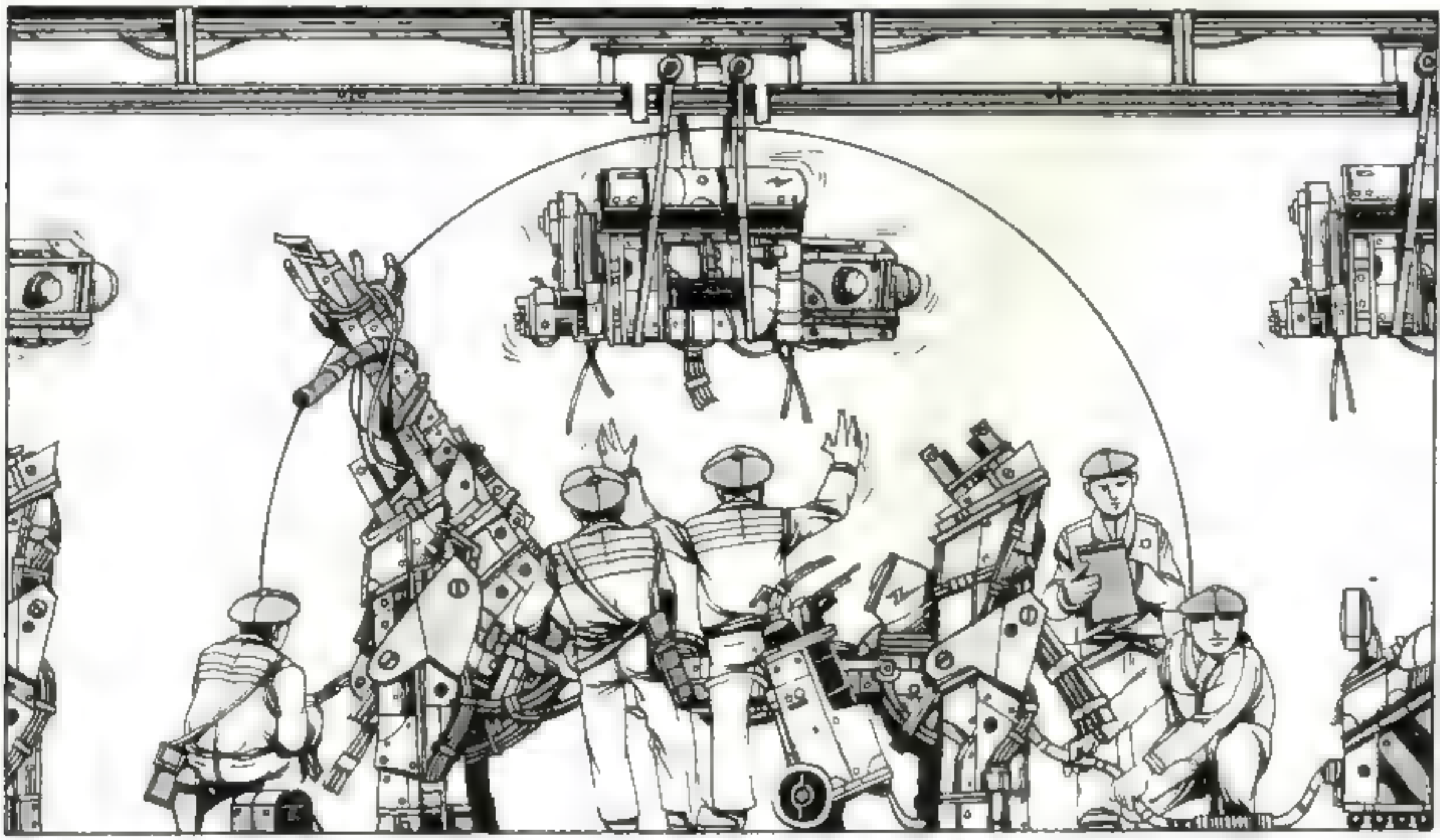
MY TERRESTRIAL FRIENDS I TRUST YOUR BODIES ARE BEING TAKEN CARE OF EAT WELL. NOW I GRANT YOU THE HONOR OF THE FIRST WORD IN OUR TETE-A-TETE! I AWAIT YOUR PROPOSALS.

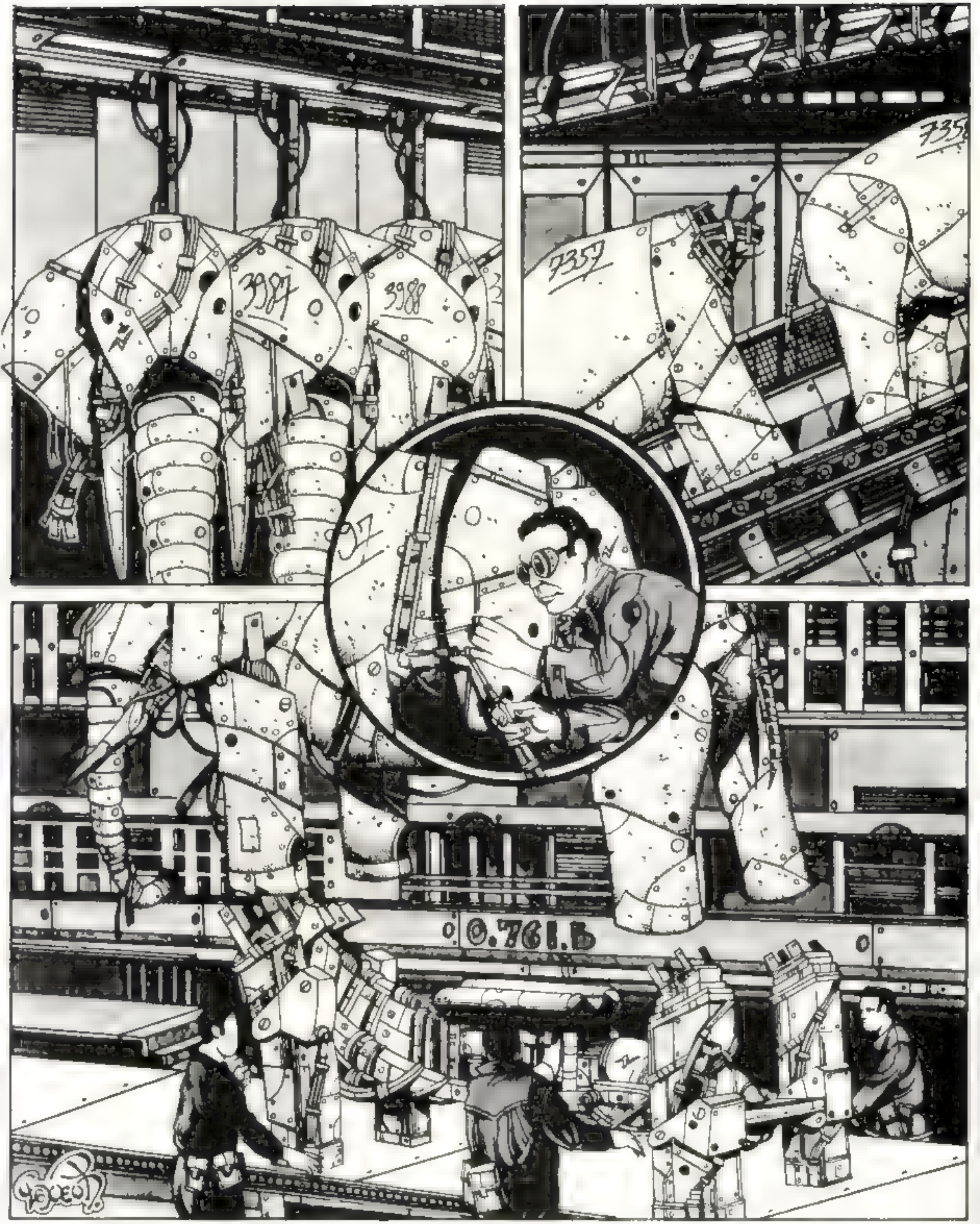
THE WAR THAT FOLLOWED THE LATEST FAILURE WAS MERCILESS. ONE DOES NOT MOCK WITH IMPUNITY THE HEAD OF OOL GRAND CHIEF OF GLOOBS!

STATION 34.728 by Lesueur







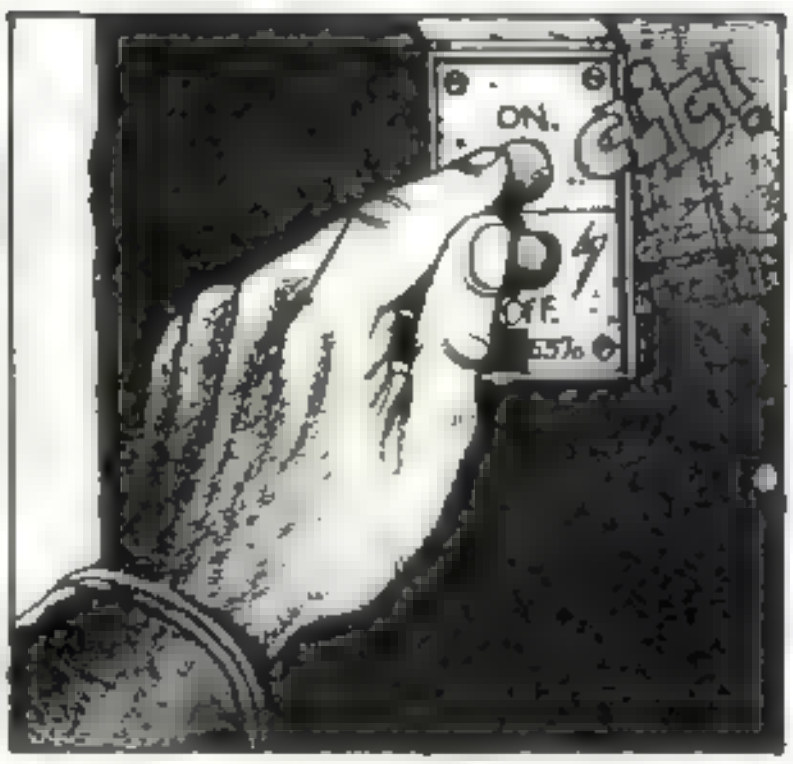

3984
3988
7357
7358
0.761.B

DANGER

KEEP AWAY

73D

GATE 3
RRRRRRR



This story would not have been possible without the complete cooperation of the National Corporation for the Manufacture of Animals

GAL
by
Philippe
Druillet

WHERE IS GLOBNER? FIND THAT SWINE FOR ME! IT'S HIS FAULT THAT WE'VE BEEN IGNOMINIOUSLY DRIVEN FROM THIS CASTLE! SOON I WILL HAVE HIS HEAD! AND MUCH MORE MUCH MUST I PAY THE REBELS THAT SURROUND ME TO GET WHAT I WANT?

HOW IN THE OTHER SPHERE WAS HE SUPPOSED TO CONTROL THE DARK MAGIC

WHAT A TERRIFYING MAN IS HE WHO CANNOT BE MADE TO LOSE FOLLOWING HIS TRAIL AND AGAIN SEVERAL FLASHES OF MY WHITE FIRE! TO WHAT HAVEN WILL EVEN GO HELL... IF NECESSARY!

THAT'S JUST WHERE WE'LL FIND THE HOUND WITH THE RED EYES

IT WAS THE SLOANE'S MOTHER WHO WAS A WITCH AND HIS FATHER WAS A DEMON AND A GOD.

IN ROUND THE WORLD AND ON THE MOUNTAIN WELL HIS MOTHER WAS A PANTHER AND HIS FATHER FLEW NIGHT AND DAY ACCORDING TO LEGEND

THE EATING FOREST THAT SURROUNDS THE DEVIL OF THE WORLD SLOANE MEETS THE WITCH

OF THE STRANGE BEINGS WHO BECAME A HIS ADVICE SLOANE IS NO LONGER REALLY A MAN

the white fronts overdosed specially trained tough dirtier set to the temple and then we'll see

STEEL AND FIRE ON ALL SIDES AS ONCE, DAWN IN THE DEPTH OF THE NIGHTSIDE OF STEEL AND HEAVEN. LORD GOD, A SUPREME TRIBUNAL THE UNIVERSE THE SERVANT OF LIGHT WRITERS THE CRIMES NOT OVER YET

AT HEAVY METAL

ZOCHILLY WIPED OUT HE DID SO YOU DO NOW TO DAY WITH-VEN'S LITTLE GAMES HUMF

shit!

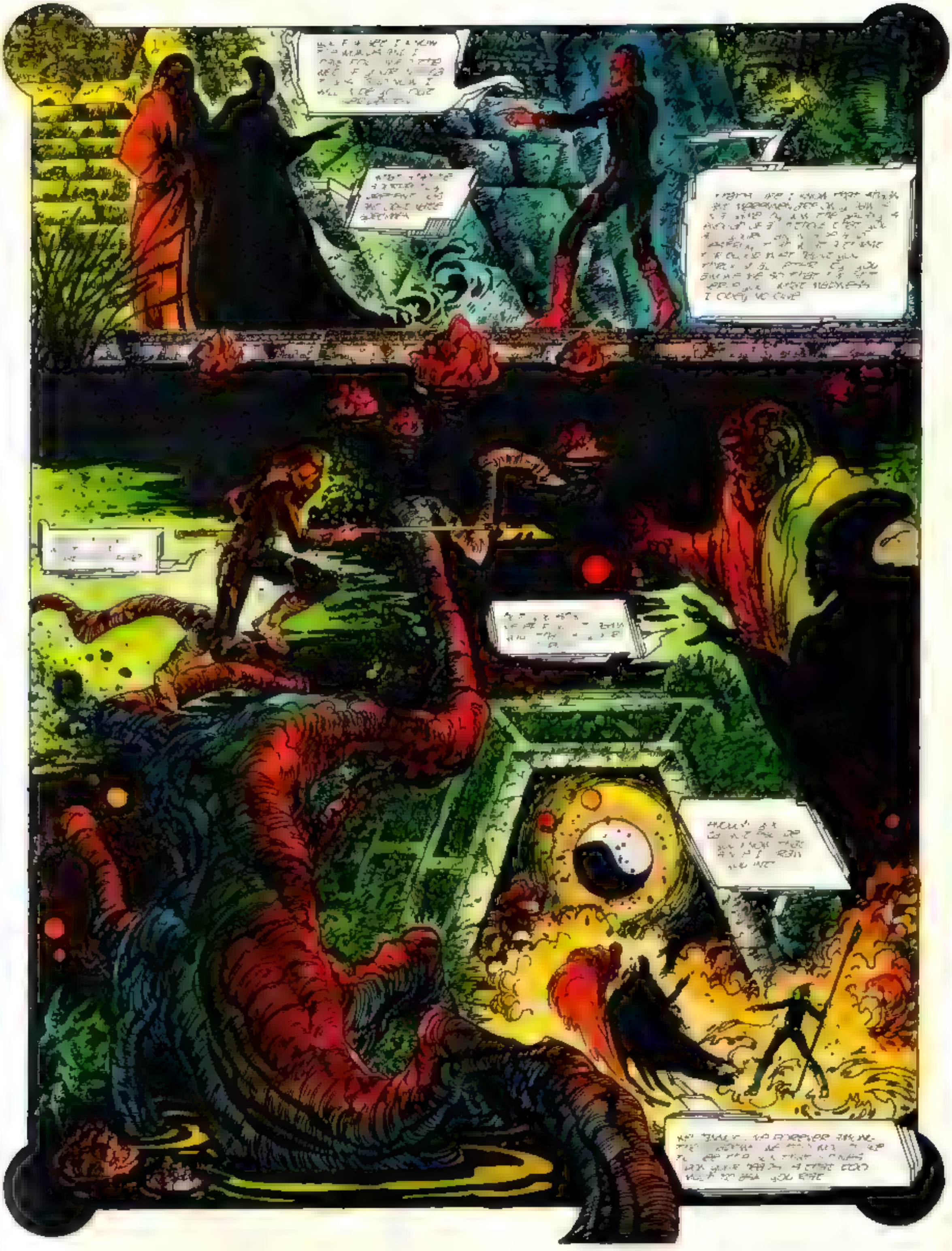
FALLEN ALREADY? DOOP. CREEPO NORENS' HAS IT COME TO THIS? HAVE THEY OVERCOME THE SERPENT TO END LIKE THIS LIKE THIS?

I KNOW WHY I HAVE COME MILLIONS OF MEN ARE DYING AT THIS MOMENT BY YOUR WILL.

FOR THE LIVING IS

YOU ARE ALREADY DEAD SOONER NOW RATHER YOU HAVE COME TO BE HERE

HAVE YOU FOUND



THE ODDITY

THE SILVER CORD!

I'LL KILL YOU. I ALSO DESTROY MORPHAIL AND THE REST OF THE WHITE PEAK AND I DESTROY THIS WORLD AT THE ONLY COST OF MYSELF

DEEP IN THE CAVE OF ORDO, THE SEER THE LARGEST PEARL CALL

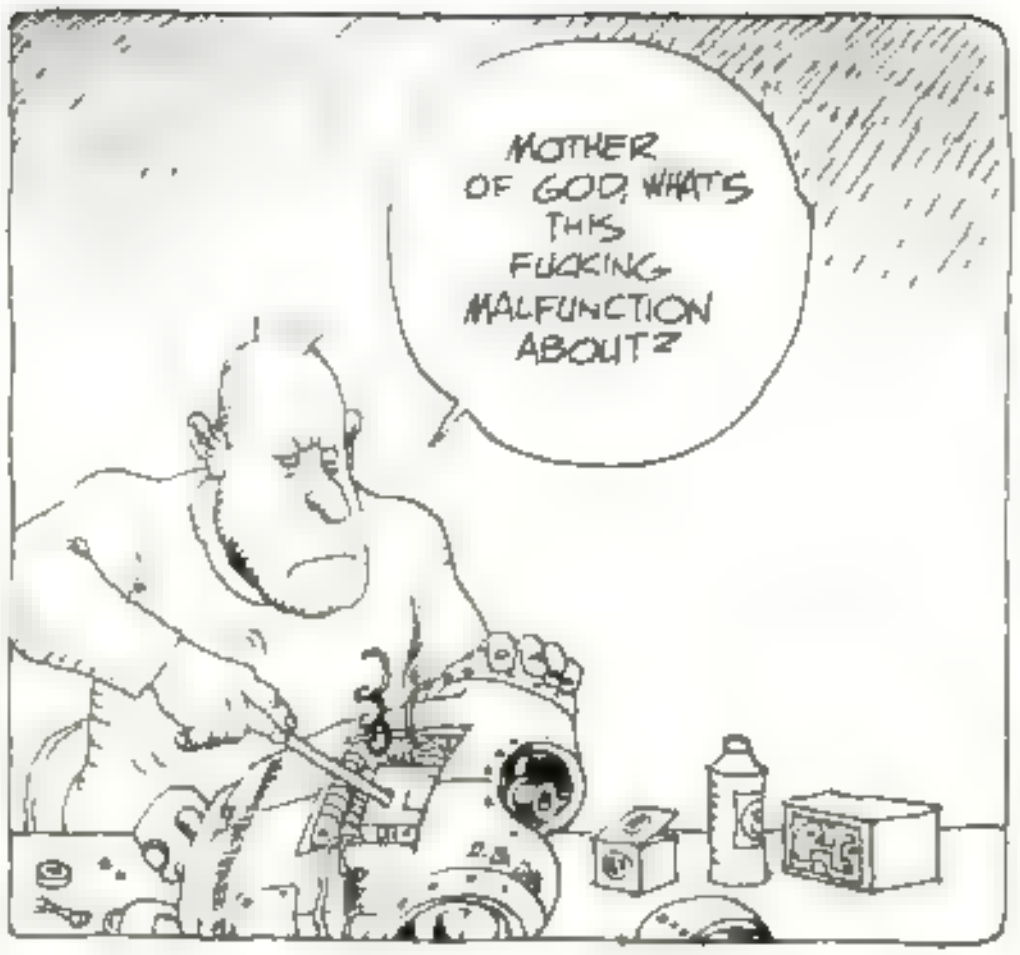
THEY HAVE WASHED ASHORE HOPEFUL TO FIND DREAMS OF CONQUEST. SLOWLY THE WHOLE OF HIS FORTUNE AND HIS POWER IS OVER. ONE LIFE IS FOR US MORE, WE BE FOR ME A WILL SEEK IT FOR HEAL AND CON-FIND ME NOT SUPPOSE THE LAW FREE TO FIND WHAT I HAVE LOST, SOMEWHERE DRINK TO FIND OUR LIVES DRINK AND DEMAND

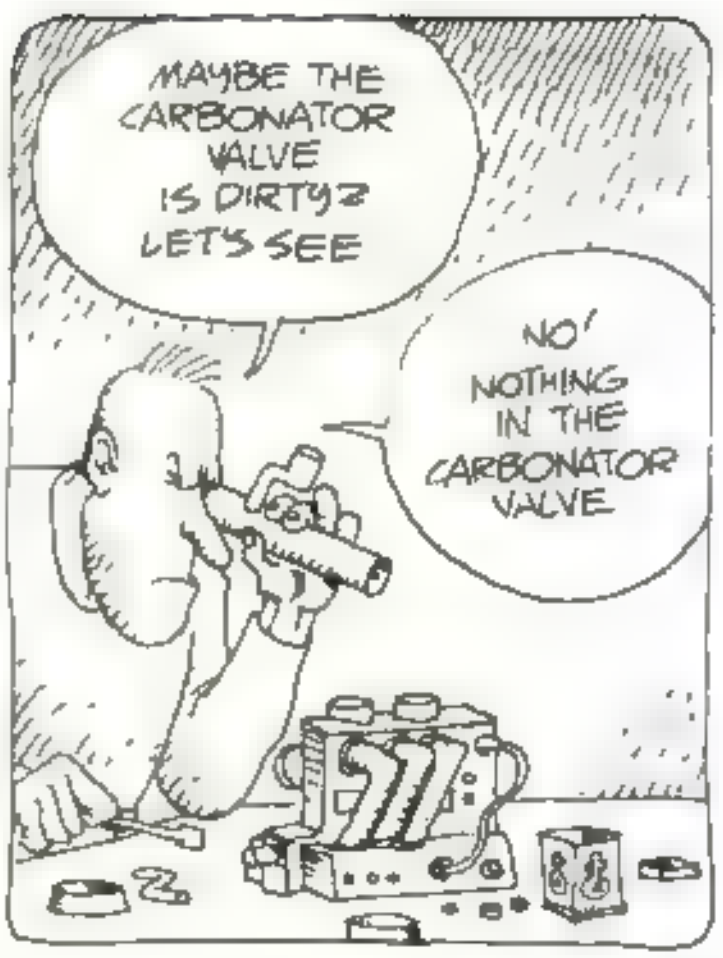
fin

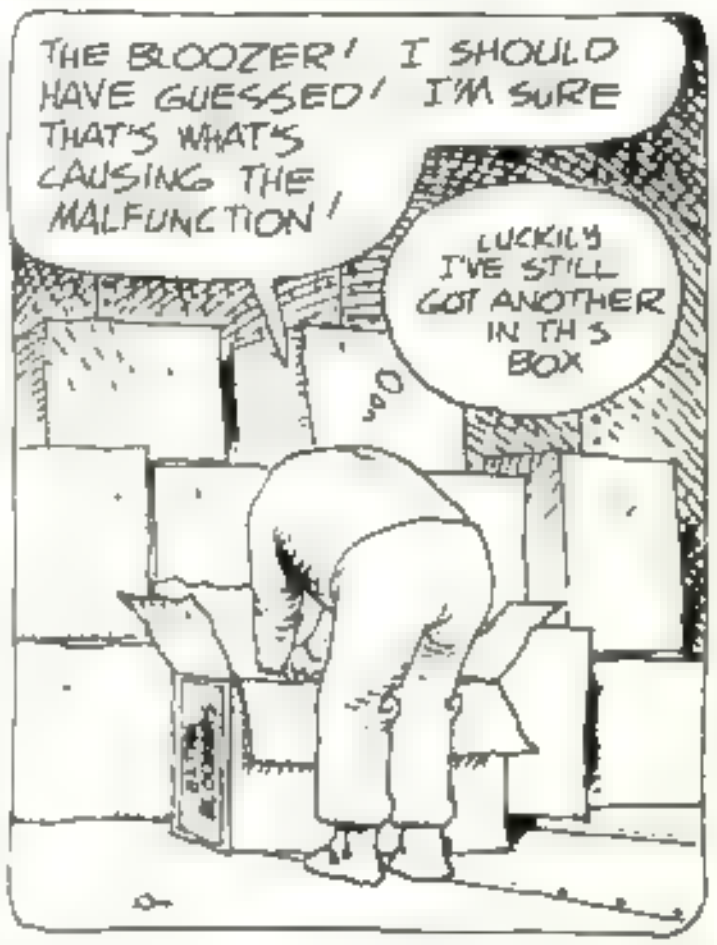
SPIT

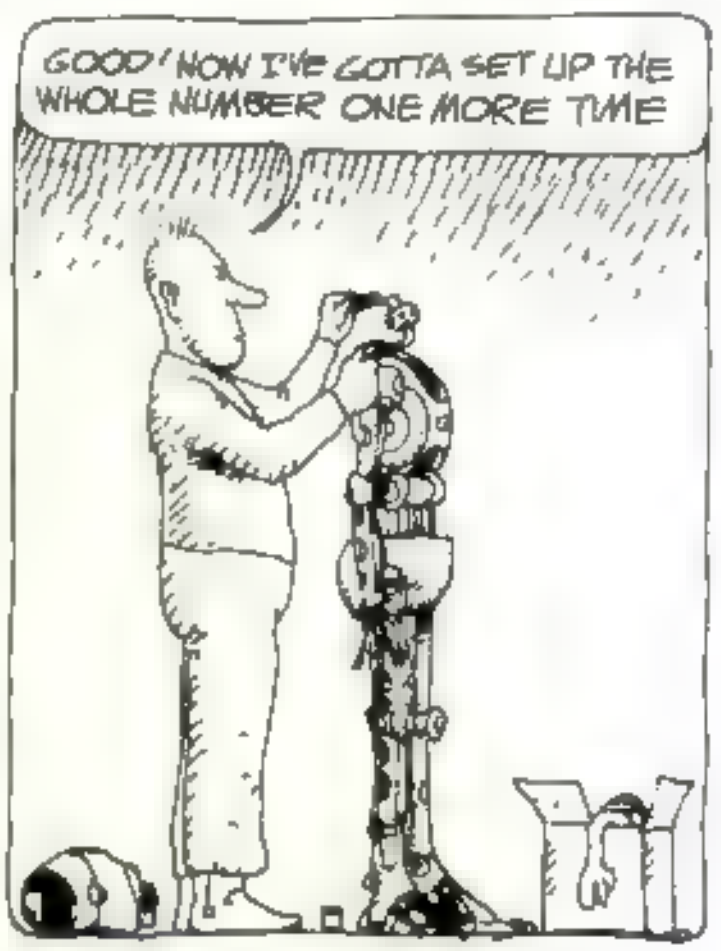
THE LITTLE SPACE PIONEER

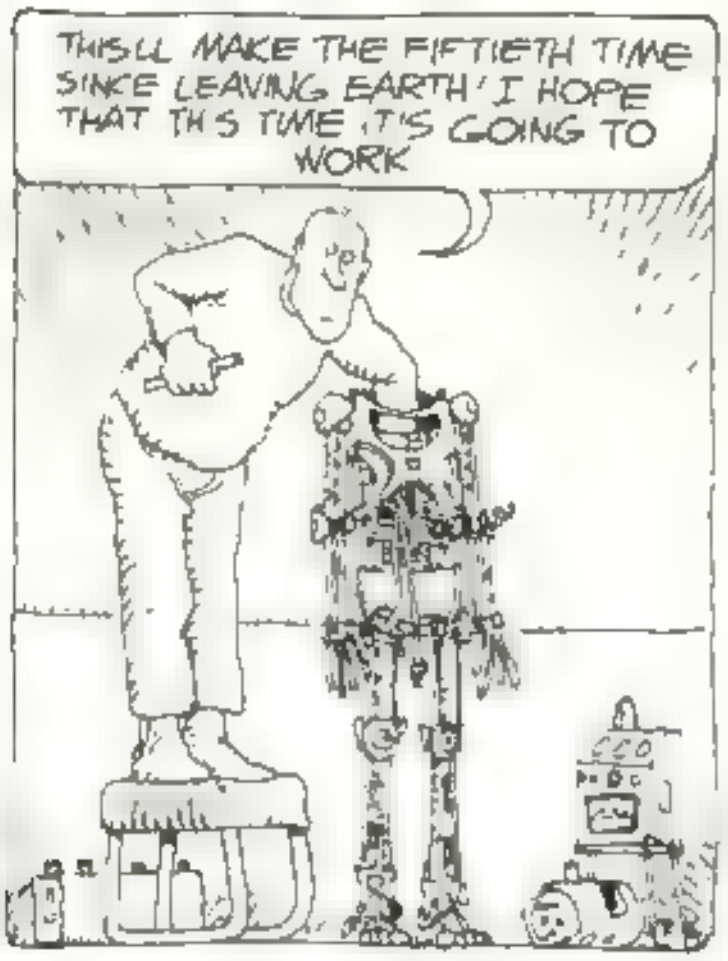
by MOEBIUS

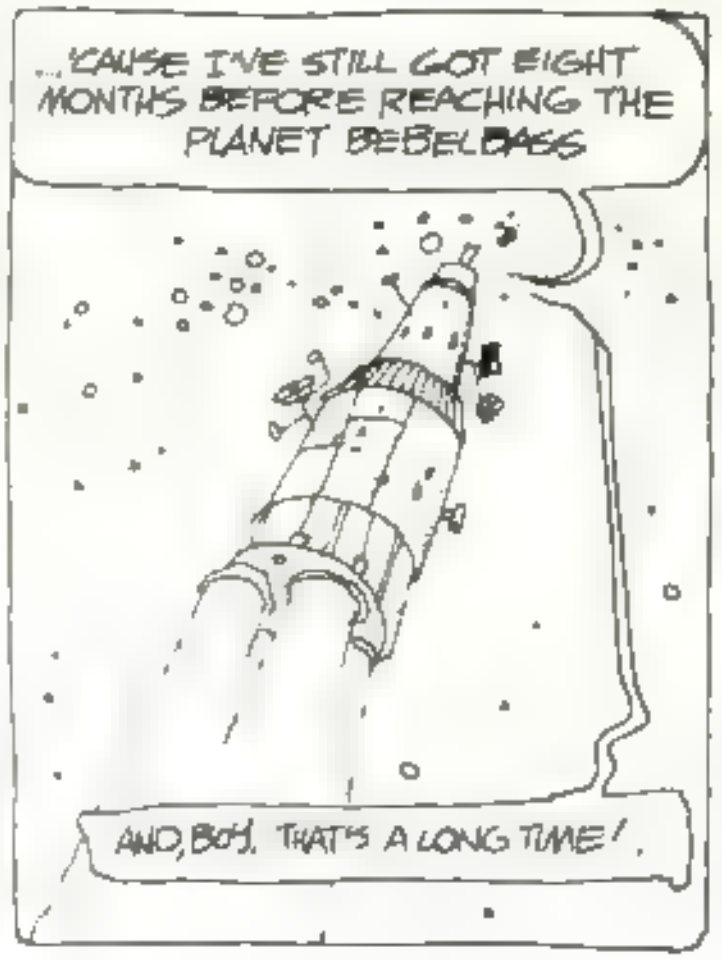












LUCKILY, I'VE GOT THIS CUTE LITTLE ANDROID TO KEEP ME COMPANY N MY ANTI-G CHAMBER!

AT LAST! NOW THE BROAD MAY CONDESCEND TO WORK!... THERE LET'S CONNECT THE TINGAMABOX

GRUNK

GOOD! NOW LET'S SET IT AT "SWEET PASSION"

CLICK

HONEY, I'M HERE

ZZGBL

YOU PIG OF A PRICK OF A FILTHY MALE CHAUVINIST! I'LL SMASH YOU IN THE BALLS!

COME HERE, YOU CREEP!

HOLY SHIT! IT WASN'T THE BLOOZER RAIL CAUSING THE MAL-FUNCTION!

PILOT

TOO BAD.. IT'S ALL GOT TO BE DONE AGAIN. JERKING OFF STILL REIGNS SUPREME ON THIS SPACESHIP

THE END

SENSE of WONDER...

FARTHEST STAR WANDERING
PAST THE BOUNDARIES OF WHERE WE ARE
SHIPS ABLAZE FOR DISTANT LAND;
TIME SHIFTING DESERT SAND,
TOWARD THE NEXT CRUMBLING OASIS
OF CIVILIZATION. BATHING IN THE COSMIC
RAYS FAR BEYOND WHAT IS TODAY, YET
PERHAPS WE LOST IT IN MEMORIES PAST,
OLD GRAY MATTER—LAX IN ITS DUTIES.
IT WILL BE OURS AGAIN; PLANETS
SPINNING IN VELVET DARK SPACE,
PLAYING AMONG THE DANCING JEWELS,
STRINGING THE PLANETS LIKE BEADS UPON
OUR STRINGS OF CONQUEST AND ABSORPTION.
WE WILL CHANGE AND BE CHANGED
IN TURN. OUR REPUTATIONS WILL
TWIST IN THE EBBING TIDES AND MARCH
WITH THE TIME OF THE AGE WHEN
THE SOLAR WINDS CACOPHONY BLOWS
AFRIGHT AND FAR BEYOND, ON SOME
INCREDIBLY DISTANT WORLD SOMEHOW,
IT WILL BE LOST AGAIN. UNDER
A MOON-HUNG SKY, LATTICED WITH
BLAZING SCRIBES, THE SENSE
OF THE WORDS WILL DRIFT
AWAY LEAVING ONE TO FEEL
DEPRIVED OF THE

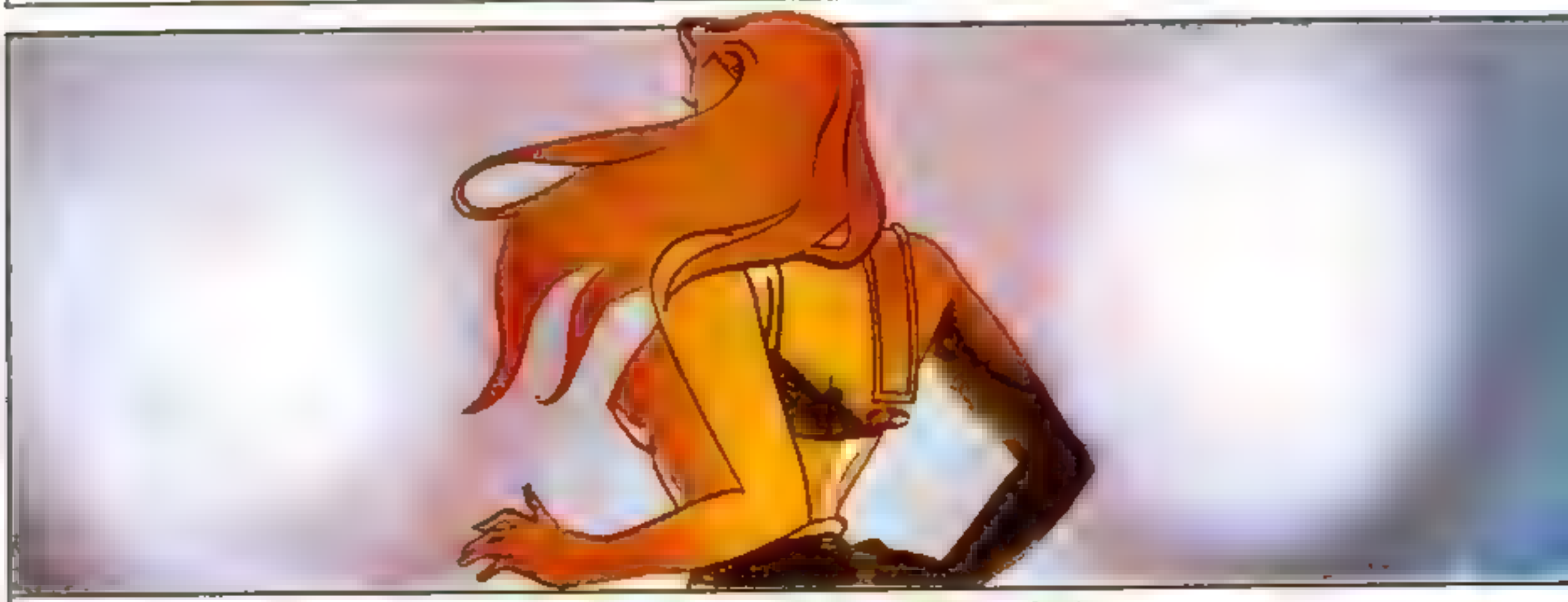
SENSE of WONDER

MWHEATLEY

I'D JUST COME ACROSS THIS PLACE AFTER TRAVELING FOR UNITS WITHOUT SUSTENANCE ACROSS THE BLAZING WASTE. IT WAS TWILIGHT

EXERCISE IN GOLD

DARKNESS GATHERED THINGS TWITTERED HIGH IN THE RUINOUS ROOF
I WAS STILL FAIRLY WEAK FROM MY ORDEAL WITH THE CRYSTAL DESERTS

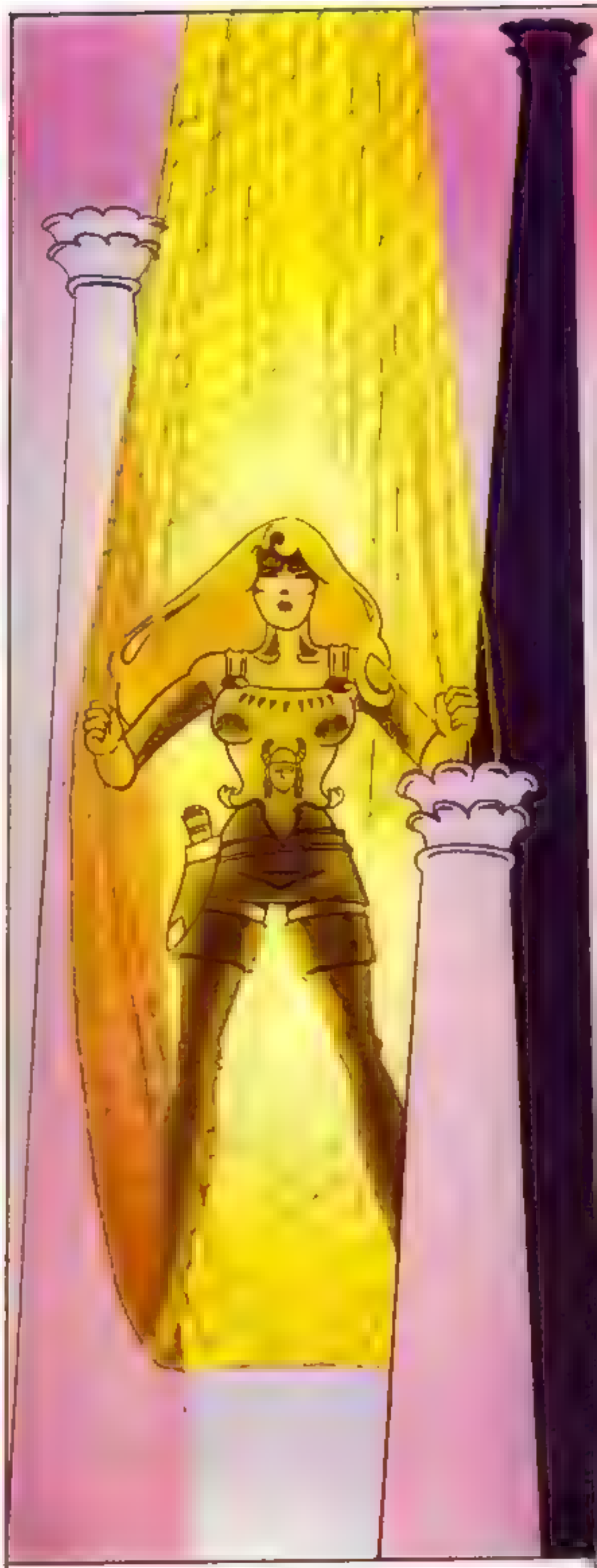


TWO RED CANDLES UP AHEAD NO, NOT CANDLES. EYES.

THE FIGHTING WAS LONG AND AWFUL

EVENTUALLY THE THING COLLAPSED
AND BLEW AWAY LIKE THE DESERT DUST

NETS OF BRONZE DROPPED DOWN



TOO PROUD TO STRUGGLE,
I WAS BORNE UPWARD THROUGH THE
TALL RANKS OF PILLARHEADS

EAT. DRINK. YOU ARE WEARY.

TO A VAST HOLLOW RAMPART. I FOUND A TABLE OF GLASS LAID OUT WITH A FEAST OF EXOTIC FOODS AND SPARKLING WINES

M.STRUSTING THE FOOD DESPITE MY HUNGER, I SPOKE A MAGIC CHARM AT ONCE, THE WHOLE THING WENT UP IN PURPLE FIRES

HUGE WINGED HORRORS FLAPPED DOWN ON ME

I BEAT AT THEM UNTIL MY STRENGTH WAS ALMOST EXHAUSTED, AND THEN, USING SOME ANCIENT INCANTATIONS, MANAGED TO DRIVE THEM INTO THE FIRE ON THE TABLE, WHERE THEY WERE CONSUMED.

MANY MORE DEMONS ATTACKED ME DURING THE LONG AND TERRIBLE NIGHT
BLAZING METEORS SCREAMED FROM THE SKY AND EXPLODED FAR OUT IN THE DESERT WASTES
AS I SLEW PYTHONS OF FLAME AND DRAGONS OF BRASS.

AT LAST, TOWARD DAWN, WHEN I KNEW I WAS ALMOST TOO WEAK TO SAVE MYSELF ANY LONGER, A TALL FIGURE APPEARED AT THE END OF THE RAMPART.

A MALE. A MYTHICAL FIGURE AND HANDSOME BEYOND BELIEF, BUT WITH EVIL STAMPED ALL OVER HIS MARVELOUS FACE

HE DREW A LONG AND PHOSPHORESCENT SWORD AND WE WERE AT IT AGAIN

WHERE MY EXTRA RESERVES OF STRENGTH ARRIVED FROM WAS QUITE BEYOND ME, BUT I AT LAST HAD THE BEING AT THE POINT OF ANNIHILATION UNDER MY LONG DAGGER

BUT I PAUSED. SOMETHING STOPPED ME. HIS BEAUTY CLOUDED MY REASON AND I COULD NOT STRIKE

KILL ME, I AM UNWORTHY TO BE YOUR OPPONENT.

AND MY ENEMY WAS MY ENEMY NO LONGER. THREE TIMES MORE MARVELOUS, HE EMBRACED ME, AND TOLD ME OF THE ANCIENT AND TERRIBLE CURSE THAT HAD LAIN UPON THIS PLACE AND HIM. I BY MY BRAVERY, HAD SAVED BOTH HIM AND HIS LAND. THE PALACE WAS A RUIN NO LONGER, AND ALL AROUND THE DESERT WAS BLOOMING.

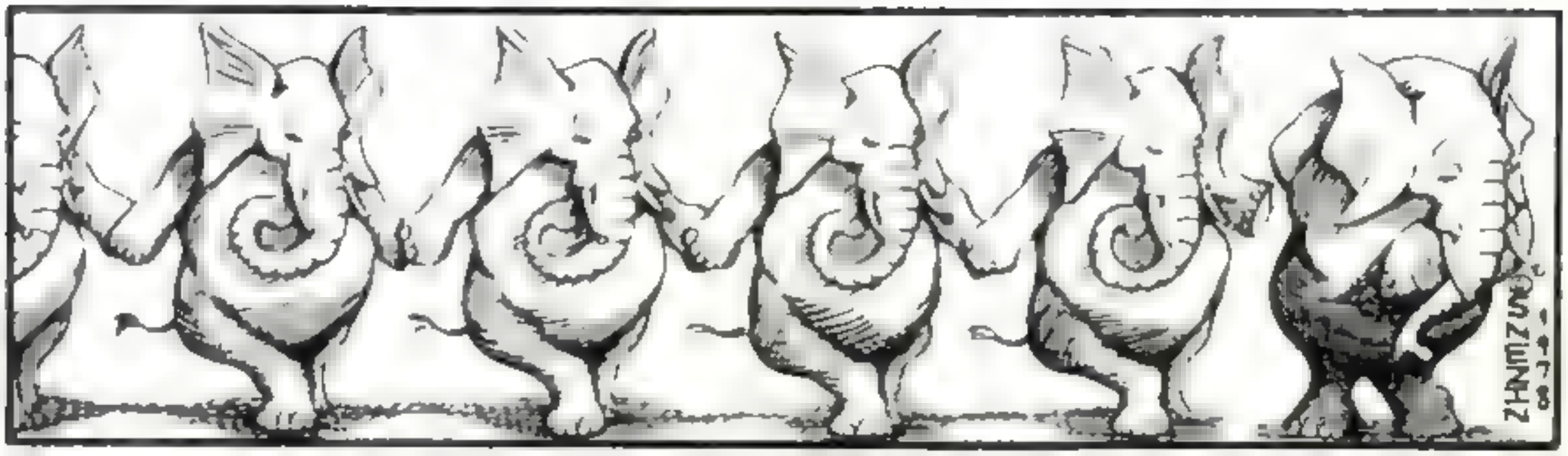
DREAM IS OVER NOW, CITIZEN TRN.

CITIZEN TRN, THE STATE HOPES IT HAS GIVEN YOU A SATISFACTORY DREAM

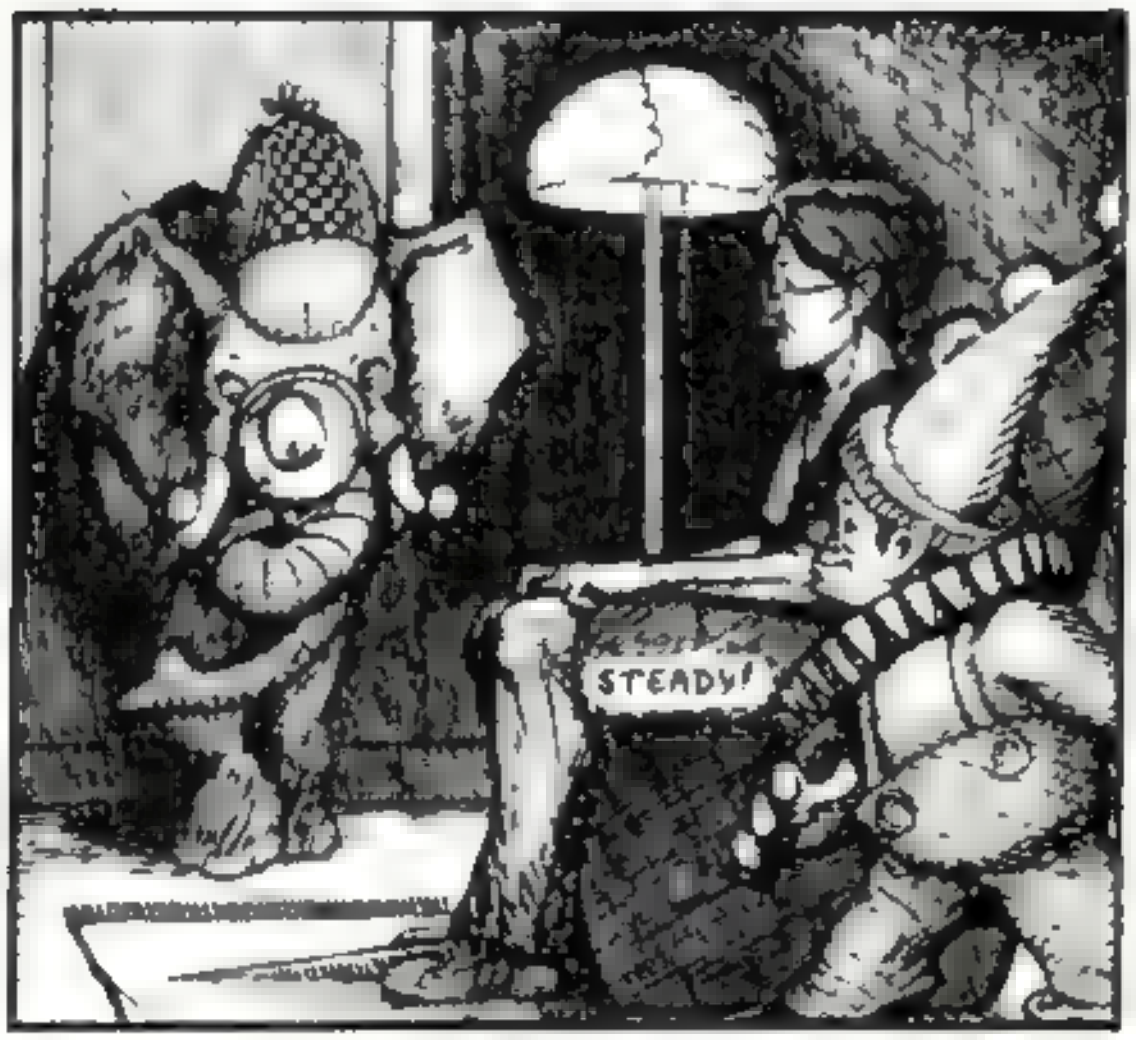
YES, THANK YOU...QUITE SATISFACTORY.

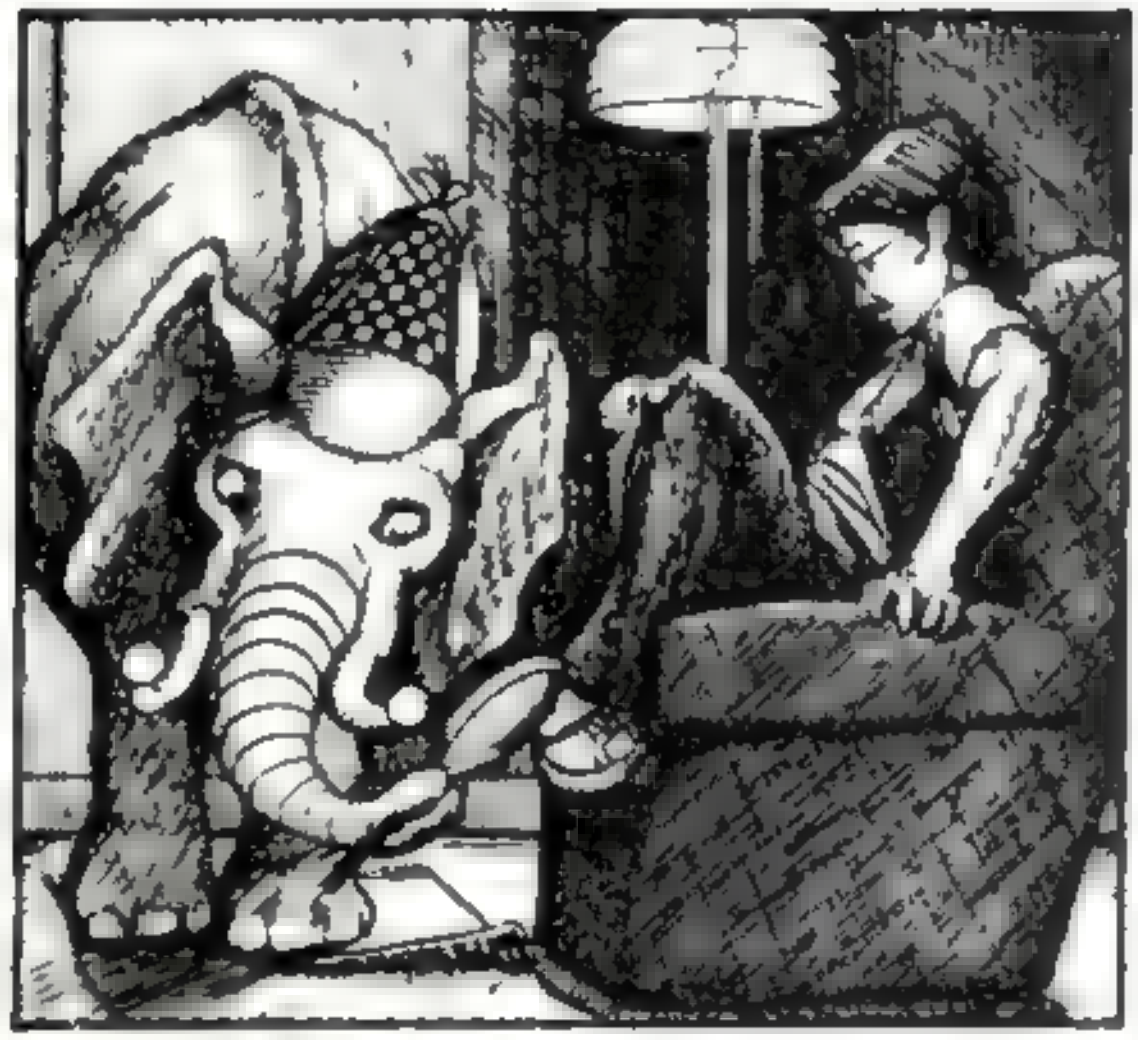
The End

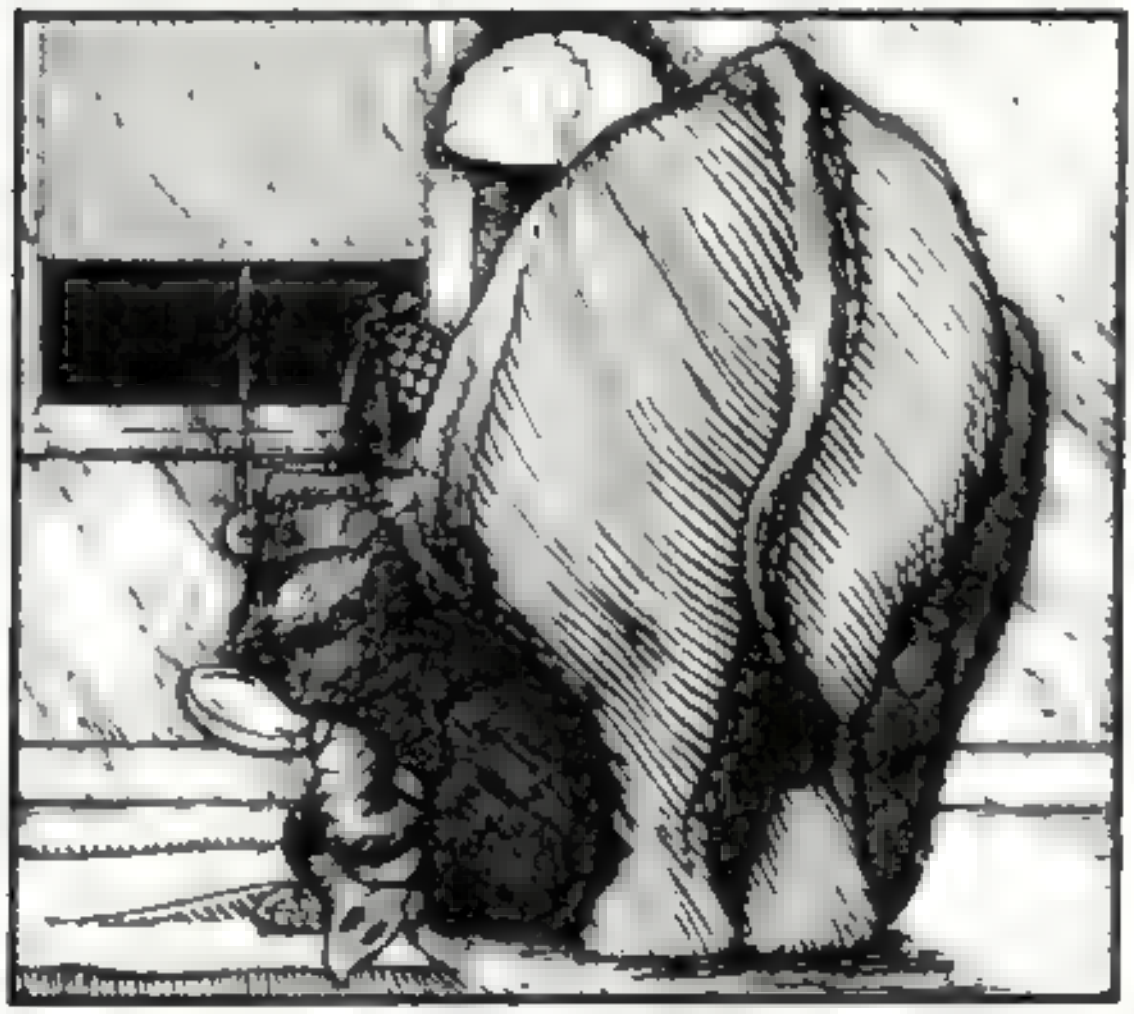
INSPIRED BY THE DREAM SEQUENCE IN "DON'T BITE THE SUN" BY TANITH LEE

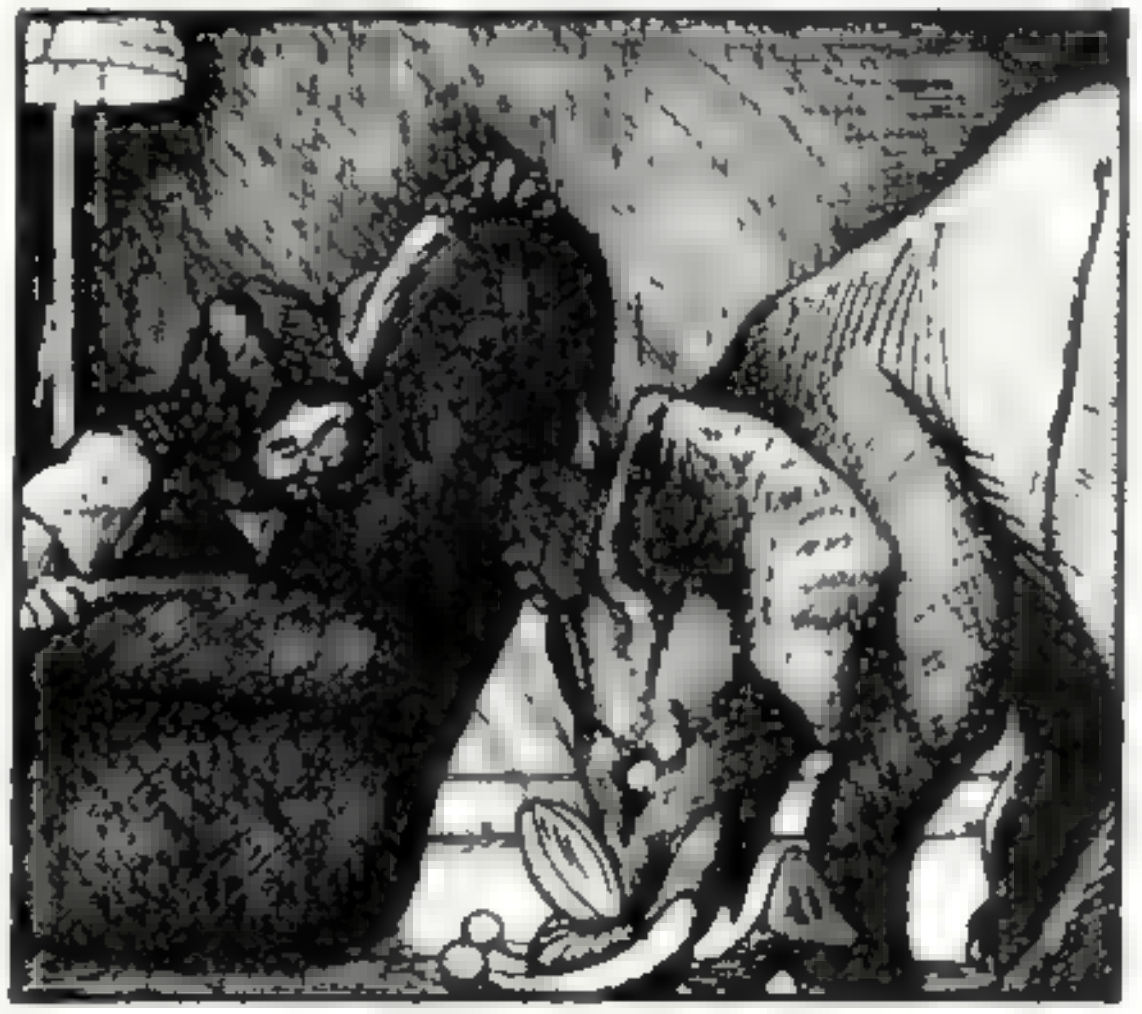

ZHMIZWO

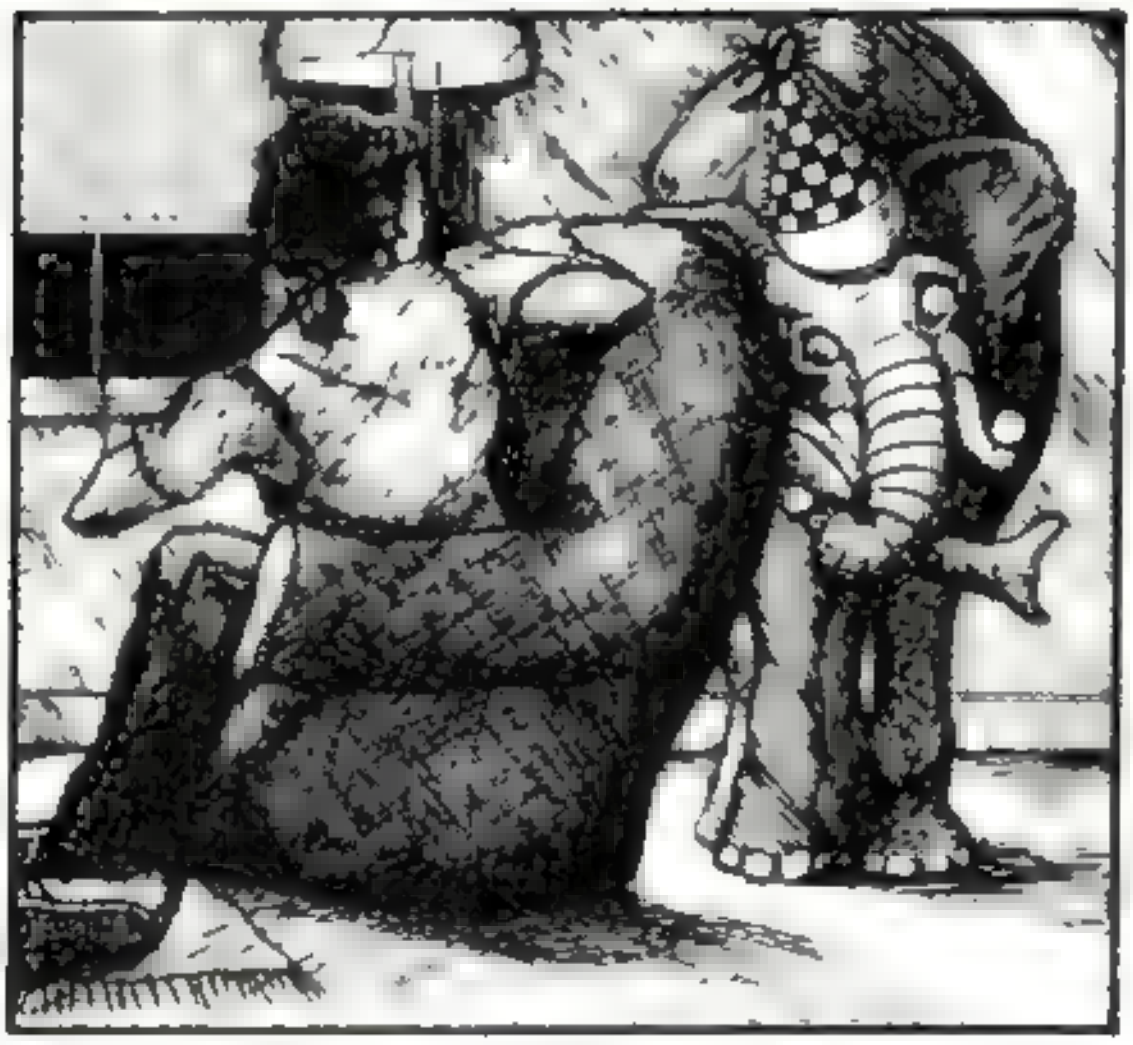
SHHH! YOU'LL HURT HIS FEELINGS HE WANTS TO BE A DETECTIVE

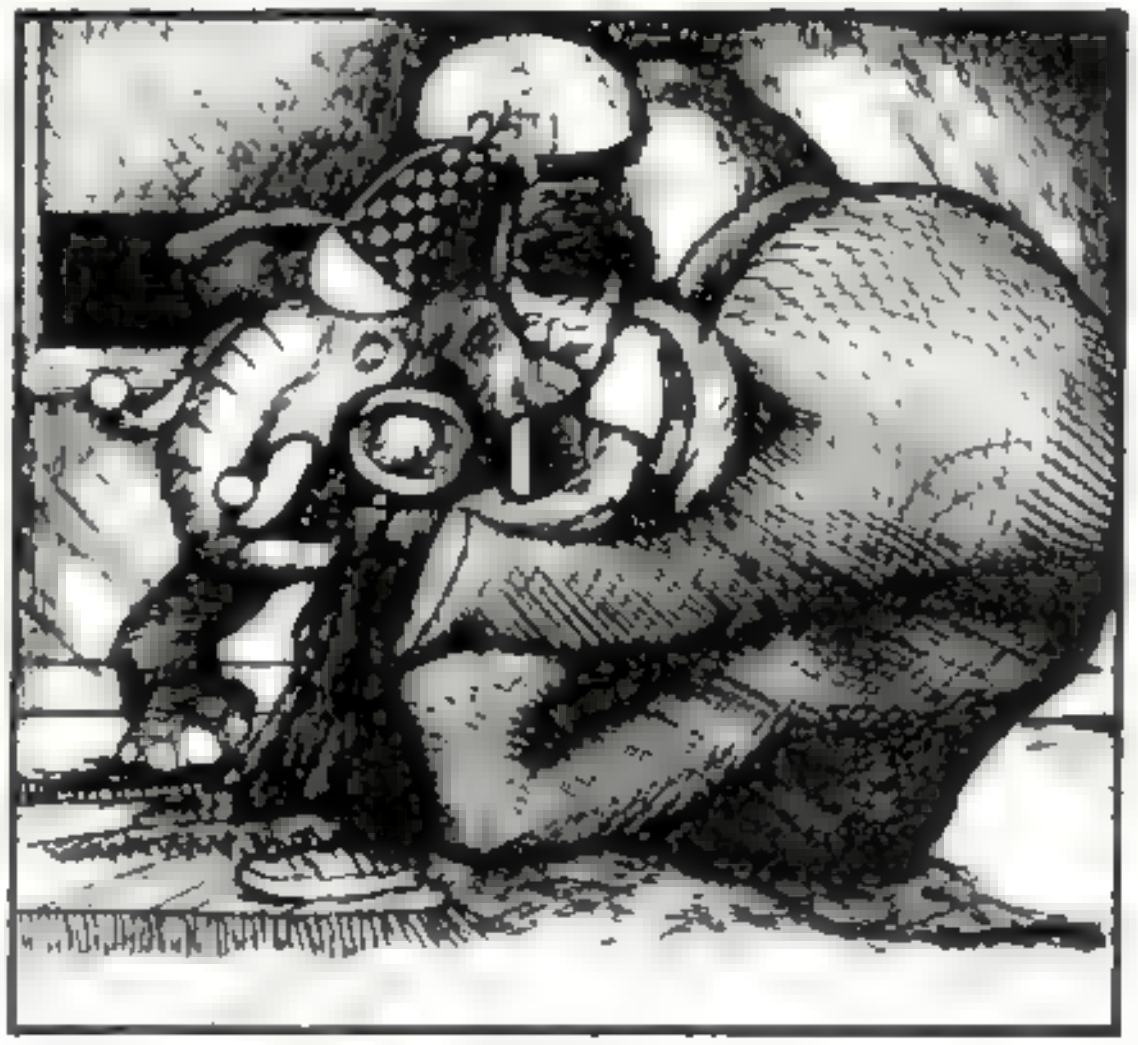

STEADY!

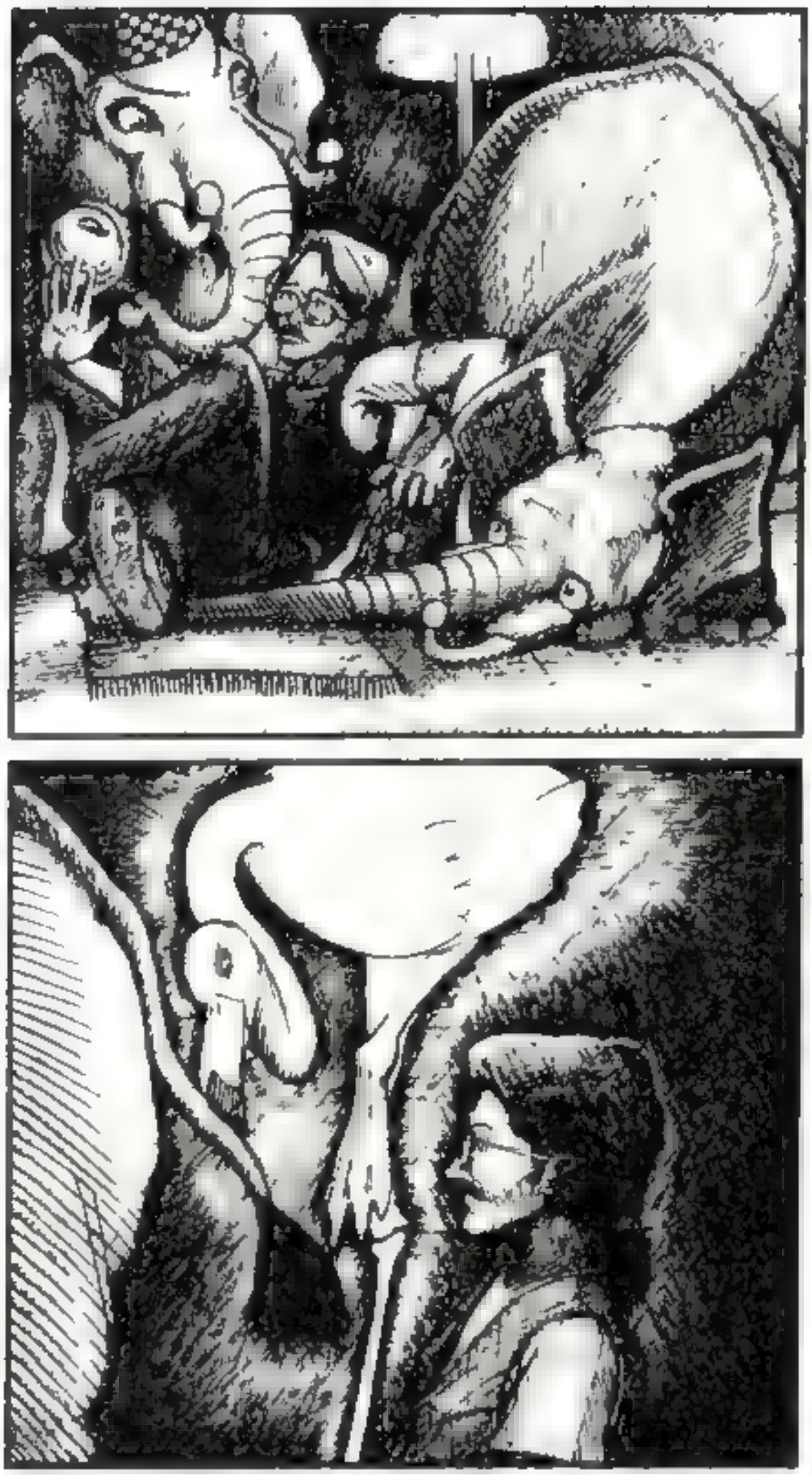










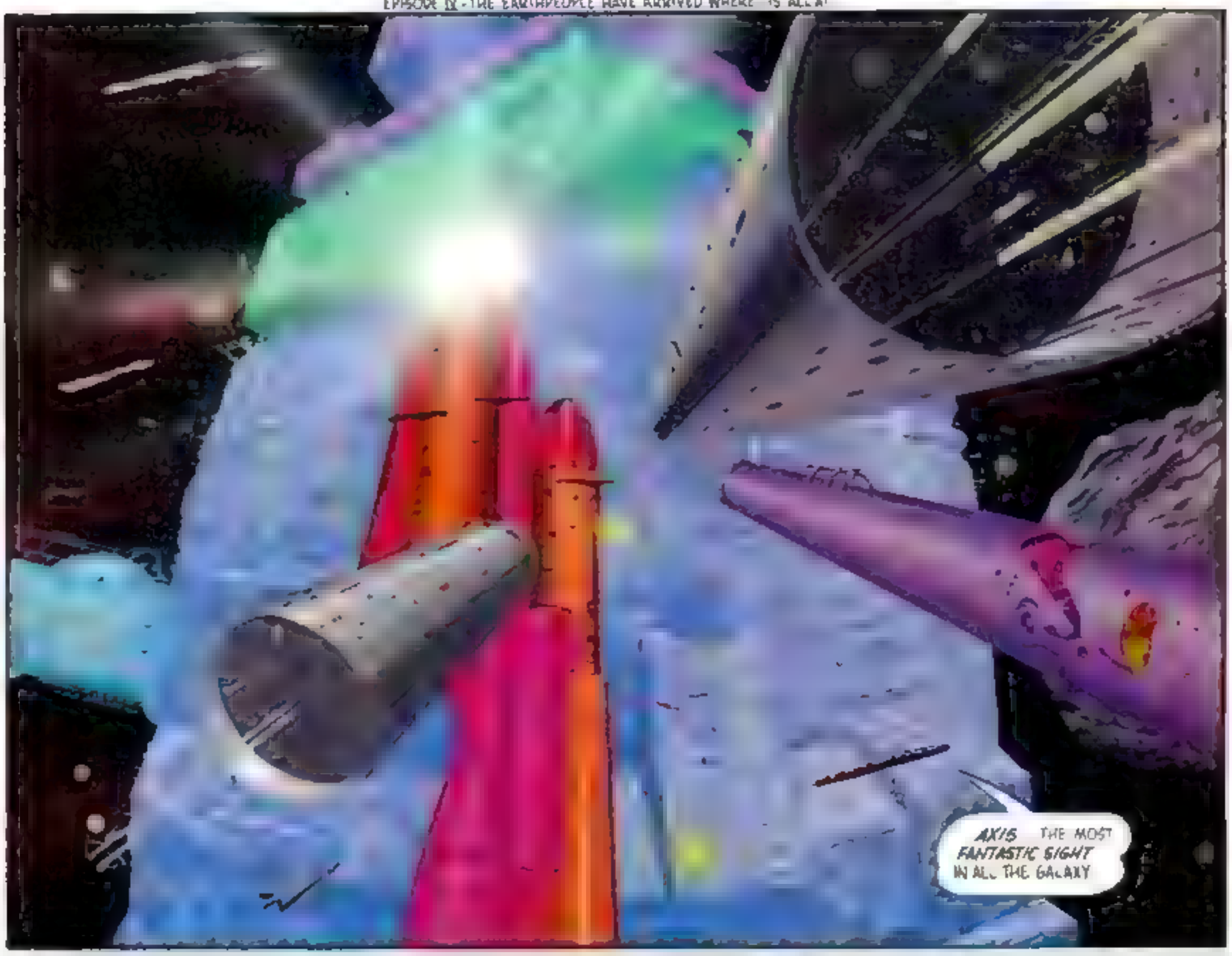


END

JERRY McTA

SO BEAUTIFUL AND SO DANGEROUS

EPISODE IV - THE EARTHPEOPLE HAVE ARRIVED WHERE IT'S ALL AT



AND THEY'VE ALL GOT TOO MUCH OF A HANGOVER TO APPRECIATE IT
OWW! THOSE BRIGHT LIGHTS
HEY! THOSE ARE MINE! HOW'D YOU GET THEM!
OOHH! MY HEAD
I THINK I'M GONNA BE SICK

AXIS, EARTHMEN IS NOT *ONE* IDEA OR EVEN *ONE PLACE* IT IS A *THOUSAND MILLION* IDEAS AND PLACES IT IS AN *APOCALYPTIC MAGNET* A DAZZLING *JEWEL* THAT *NONE* CAN POSSESS A BRILLIANT *CANDLE* CONSUMING WANDERING BUTTERFLIES A FANTASTIC *SPIDER'S WEB* STREWN WITH THE REMAINS OF A BILLION DREAMS ITS VAST ETERNAL *PATHOS* IS MATCHED ONLY BY THE INSIGNIFICANT PATHETIC *BATHOS* OF ITS INNUMERABLE INHABITANTS

AXIS VAST CONGLOMERATE *BLOOD CLOT* IN THE HEART OF THE GALAXY COSMIC *PLUG-HOLE* JAMMED TIGHT WITH THE FLOTSAM AND JETSAM OF COUNTLESS CIVILIZATIONS THE AIMLESS WANDERER AND HE WITH GRAND DESIGNS *BOTH* ARE DRAWN IRRESISTIBLY HERE FROM THE FARTHEST REACHES OF SPACE FROM THE *DARK RIM* OF THE GALAXY, WHERE ITS NAME ECHOES FROM THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN TO THE DEEPEST DARK OCEAN AND DRIFTS IN WHISPERS ACROSS THE MOST FERTILE PLAINS AND THE MOST BARREN WASTELANDS

FOR *EONS* AXIS HAS FIRED THE *SATANIC IMAGINATIONS* OF A HORDE OF *DEMON POETS, PAINTERS,* AND *WRITERS.*

IT IS SAID THAT WHEN A MAN IS TIRED OF *AXIS*, HE IS TIRED OF *LIFE*, FOR THERE IS IN AXIS *ALL* THAT LIFE CAN AFFORD

BUT PERHAPS MOST OF *ALL* AXIS IS THE ETERNAL *EROTIC CHIMERA*, AN EXTRAORDINARY CREATURE POSSESSED OF AN UNNATURAL, *TERRIFYING BEAUTY*, WHICH IS MORE THAN THE EYE OF MAN CAN WITHSTAND, A TERRIFYING BEAUTY WHICH *VIOLENTLY* DESTROYS *ALL* THAT SURROUNDS IT WHILE CONCEALING DEEP WITHIN... A HEART OF FATHOMLESS MYSTERIOUS SILENCE

THE *EROTIC CHIMERA* SHE WHO IS A LIVING EMBODIMENT OF THE SUBLIME PARADOX, WHICH IS A COMPLETE MYSTERY NOT ONLY TO THE WORLD BUT TO ITSELF ALSO

HMM SOUNDS ATERES'NG

HEY! WHATS THEM

THEM EARTH MAN YOUR ENGL.SH .S ATROCIOUS.

GASTROPODS AND B VALVES

IT S UNUSUAL TO SEE THEM THIS CLOSE TO THE SPACELANES

THEY RARELY APPROACH US SINCE THE WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER OF THEIR VAST SHOALS WHICH USED TO ROAM THE COSMOS THE PITIFUL HANDFUL THAT REMA N ARE A PROTECTED SPECIES WHAT A JOKE

SOMETHING S WRONG

NIKO FEG ZAGRAG!*

*PULL OVER BUDDY

OKAY. EVERYBODY THIS S WHERE WE HAVE TO PARK TS THE END OF THE LINE YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOUR CHANCES WITH PUBLIC TRANSPORT FROM NOW ON.

AND REMEMBER THE HIGHEST QUALITIES ALWAYS MAKE A MAN UNFIT FOR SOCIETY THE LIE IS A CONDIT ON OF LIFE TRUTH IS THE SAFEST LIE AND CLEVER LIARS GIVE DETAILS, BUT THE CLEVEREST DON'T

IT SELDOM PAYS TO BE RUDE IT NEVER PAYS TO BE ONLY HALF RUDE A DOG WILL NOT HOWL IF YOU BEAT HIM WITH A BONE NEVER GIVE A SUCKER AN EVEN BREAK, AND LASTLY NEVER WHISPER TO THE DEAF OR WINK AT THE BLIND.

WHATS THAT CRAZY ALIEN SHOUTING ABOUT JOE? CAN'T HEAR A THING ABOVE THE NOISE AROUND HERE

WHO CARES CAN YOU SEE ANY BARS AROUNDABOUT THIS JOINT?

HURRY UP SISYPHUS THERE S A HOVERTRAIN ABOUT TO LEAVE

SO THIS S . FE FIFTY THOUSAND LIGHT-YEARS FROM EARTH

THERE S SOMETHING STRANGELY FAMILIAR ABOUT IT

IN FACT IT6 *FRIGHTENING* .

AST! NIGHT!

NEXA!

6IGYPHUS THIS IS A ROUGH PART OF TOWN!

TERTOLLIAN BEAMED ME WHILE WE WERE DOCK NG T TAN SOMETHING S GOING ON

THIS IS ALL VERY SECRETIVE, TITAN.

.T HAS TO BE THIS WAY 6ISYPHUS HAS MANY ENEMIES AS WELL AS FRIENDS HIGH UP IN THE GOVERNMENT

WELL *I'M* JUST GLAD IT ALL HAS ABSOLUTELY *NOTHING* TO DO WITH *ME*.

I'M AFRAID THEY'RE IN TROUBLE SISYPHUS THE COUNCIL IS ADAMANT YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THE THREAT IS ***REAL*** THEY'RE PUTTING ON A BLUSTERING SHOW TO AS PLAIN AS DAY THEY'RE ABSOLUTELY ***TERRIFIED***

WELL AT LEAST YOU FORESTALLED THE POSSIBILITY OF A VIOLENT ARREST TERTOLLIAN THE BIG ONE IS CALLED STEVE AND THE SCRAWNY ONE WILLY

AHEM!

AHEM... IT IS MY PRIVILEGE TO INFORM YOU, ALIEN STEVE AND ALIEN WILLY THAT YOU HAVE BEEN GRANTED AN AUDIENCE WITH ***THE GRAND VIZIER OF THE GALACTIC COUNCIL.***

ER HOLD ON A MINUTE, FELLAS

I FEAR EARTHMEN YOU ARE VICTIMS OF THE VAST INSCRUTABLE WORKINGS OF INTERPLANETARY GOVERNMENT

OR, AS YOUR WISE OLD EARTH SAYING GOES *TOUGH SHIT, KIDS.*

THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN

NOW PREPARE YOURSELVES TO MEET

HIS MAJESTY, THE ALMIGHTY RULER OF ALL CREATION, DELIGHT AND TERROR OF THE UNIVERSE, MONARCH OF ALL MONARCHS .. GOLBASTO MOMAREN EYLAME GURDILO SHEFIN MULLY ULLY GUE
THE GRAND VIZIER OF THE GALACTIC COUNCIL

BLEEACH! GARGLE! GARGLE!

I AM SILLY I AM SILLY I AM SILLY

THE GALACTIC COUNCIL IS TOTALLY MEANINGLESS
THE GALACTIC COUNCIL IS TOTALLY MEANINGLESS

DEMOCRACY IS AN IDEAL THING OLIGARCHY A REAL THING

GOO GOO GOOO

HA HAHA! THE HALF CYCLE HAS PASSED AND SO UNTIL TOMORROW *AU REVOIR, MES ENFANTS!*

THANK THE STARS SUCH *HUMILIATION!* IS *INCONCEIVABLE!* THAT DOG SHALL PAY *DEARLY* FOR THIS.

AHEM- THE EARTHMEN YOUR OMNIPOTENCE

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING BUT THINGS AREN'T WHAT THEY SEEM I CAN ASSURE YOU WE'RE *NOT* S LLY WE'RE *DIPLOMATS* AND WE HAVE TO HUMOR THAT MAD DOG FOR THE SAKE OF AXIS.

EVERY DAY AT THE ZENITH WE HAVE TO BEHAVE RIDICULOUSLY AT SAY SILLY THINGS OR ELSE HE'LL DETONATE THE OLEFACTIVE

THE OLEFACTIVE?

I SUPPOSE IT GIVES HIM SOME *PERVERTED PLEASURE* TO SEE IMPORTANT CIVIC DIGNITARIES GROVEL LIKE MORONS *THE SWINE!*

I'LL GET STRAIGHT TO THE POINT AXIS IS BEING HELD TO *RANSOM* THERE'S A TERRORIST STATIONED OUTSIDE THE MAIN INTAKE OF THE VENTILATOR COMPLEX WITH A *DEADLY OLEFACTIVE DEVICE!*

ONCE HE GETS THROUGH MAKING US CRAWL, HE WANTS A BILLION BILLION CREDITS TRANSFERRED TO AN UNREGISTERED BANK ACCOUNT IN THE WHITE DWARVES OF THE CRABLIKE NEBULA.

ER WHAT'S THIS OLEFACTIVE DEVICE THING?

TO PUT IT SUCCINCTLY, A *MAMMOTH STINK BOMB!*

THE SMELL IS *UNIMAGINABLE* I CAN ASSURE YOU AXIS WOULD BECOME ABSOLUTELY *UNINHABITABLE* THERE WOULD BE UTTER *CHAOS!*

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS ACTUALLY HAPPENING.

THIS IS ALL VERY INTERESTING, BUT WHAT'S IT GOT TO DO WITH US?

WELL THIS TERRORIST, THIS MADMAN BARYONS HIS NAME WE HAPPEN TO KNOW

HE'S *TERRIFIED* OF *EARTHMEN*

I KNOW EXACTLY HOW HE FEELS

I MEAN YOU HUMANS *DO* HAVE A REPUTATION FOR BEING *DEADLY* SO WE THOUGHT

GUARDS! BRING THEM BACK PLEASE

I'M AFRAID TODAY YOU ARE DESTINYS CHILDREN

I GUESS YOU'VE PLANNED FOR THIS BUT JUST OUT OF CURIOSITY WHAT HAPPENS IF WE REFUSE TO COOPERATE ?

SIMPLE ! YOU'LL BE THROWN IN JAIL FOR EVER AND EVER

ER I THOUGHT YOU GUYS HAD A *DEMOCRACY* HERE

YOU'RE BLUFFING YOU COULDN'T DO THAT THEY HAVEN'T COMMITTED ANY CRIME

THAT IS PRECISELY WHERE YOU'RE *WRONG* ALL YOU PEOPLE HERE YOU'VE *ALL* ENTERED AXIS *ILLEGALLY* ON PASSING THE OFFICIAL CUSTOMS BARRIER YOU D DN'T PRONOUNCE THE ANCIENT *OATH OF ALLIEGANCE* TO THE GOVERNMENT

ANCIENT OATH !?

HEY HOW DO YOU KNOW WE *DIDN'T* PRONOUNCE IT YOU'D HAVE TO *PROVE* THAT

EASY YOU D DN'T PRONOUNCE IT S MPLY BECAUSE NOBODY *KNOWS* IT THE *WHOLE POPULATION* OF AXIS IS HERE ILLEGALLY *HA HA HA !*

WITH SOMEONE WHO HOLDS NOTHING BUT TRUMPS. IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO PLAY CARDS

AND I THOUGHT *YOU* WERE THE *GOOD GUYS*

AH I *LOVE* TO SPRING THIS ONE ON NEWCOMERS

ITS A LONG FORGOTTEN LAW THAT WAS PASSED IN THE TIME OF THE OLD TYRANIAN WARS AND WAS NEVER REPEALED THE OATH HAS LONG SINCE BEEN FORGOTTEN

NO COURT OF LAW WOULD PASS A SENTENCE ON *THAT* ACCOUNT AT *WORST* THEY HAND OUT A TOKEN PENALTY THERES NO *JUSTICE* IN YOUR CASE

JUSTICE ! WERE TALKING ABOUT A *LEGAL DISPUTE* HERE WHAT'S THE CONCEPT OF *JUSTICE* GOT TO DO WITH ANYTHING ?

SO ITS EITHER FACE A LAWYER OR AN EVIL SUPER CROOK, HUH ?

WELL THERE IS THE INTAKE HE MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE

Y'KNOW WHAT PUZZLES ME IS WHY I WAS SO *UNHAPPY* ON EARTH

WHAT PUZZLES *ME* IS WHY I CAN'T JUST *ACCEPT* THE PRESENCE OF *EVIL* AND *INFAMY*

1996

THREE MINUTES PAUSE-ATTENTION: KEEP YOUR MASK ON-THREE MINUTES PAUSE... ATTENTION...
SHEEYIT!
THADZ ID!

AAARRCCH!

I'M BOININ...

AA

WUDZ AMADA? WUDZ GODINDA IM?

DUNNO...

GOP SIGGA IZ OWDFID...

AINDA PIRZ...

AN ID WOWNBEYA LAZZ... WUDA MEZZ! YUCK! HEREZA BOZ!

WUZ HABENIN? WUDA FUG?

...GUY TOOGOVIZ MAZG! WONUVA TEEM...

OH. SOWUDUYA UGGIN AD? GOWAN! GED BAGA WORG STEDA STAIRINAD THIZ AZHOL!

KMIN KUNTROL:
TEEM 101 CHEEP
HEER... GODA
NEGZIBIJINISD
INEER. GUY
TOOGOV IZ
MASC... IYL
GED RIDUV IM...
RIDE... THANGZ

CONTROL 2

GODA NOBENIN
ZLOD 6 TEEM
101...

C. Mentetter

more to come!!!

KEVIN EUGENE JOHNSON
78